A POWER COMIC

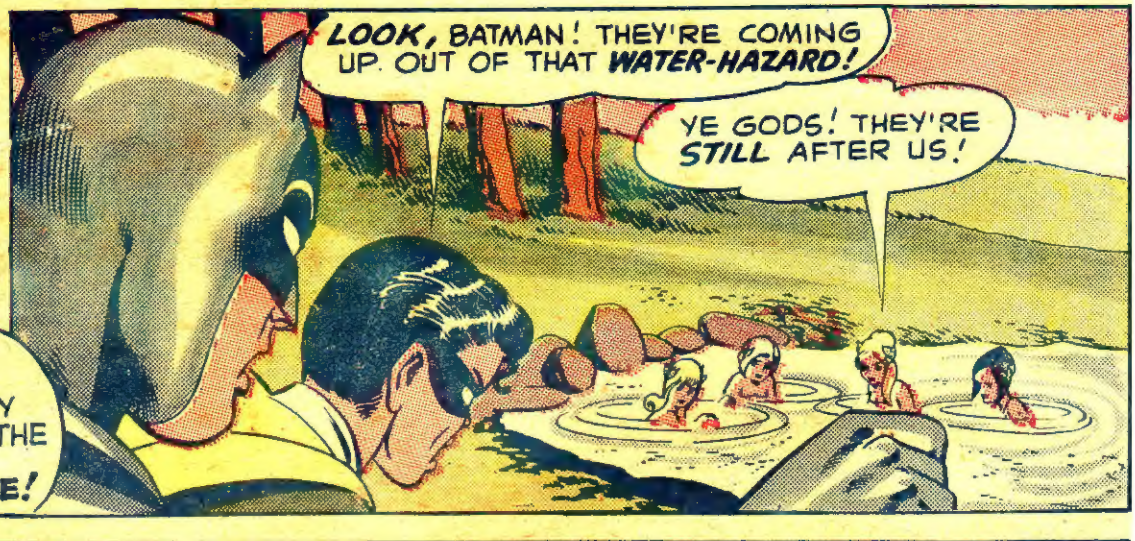
HULK T-SHIRTS TO SWELL YOUR EASTER EGOS!

SMASH!

No.61
1st APR.1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

INSIDE:

OL' GREENSKIN BECOMES THE **TARGET FOR DESTRUCTION!**



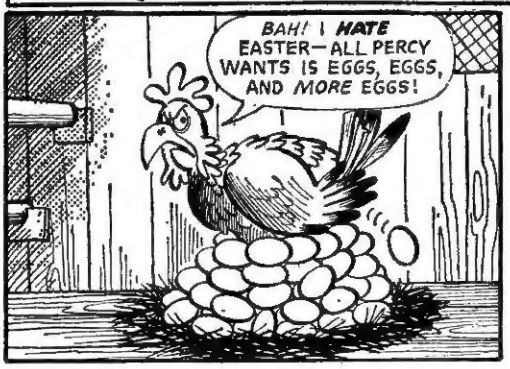
AT POISON IVY'S SIGNAL, A MURDEROUS GANG OF SPURIOUS "CADDIES" LEAPS FROM THE BUSHES AND --

TURN THE PAGE, FANS!

Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc. © 1967 National Periodical Publications, Inc.

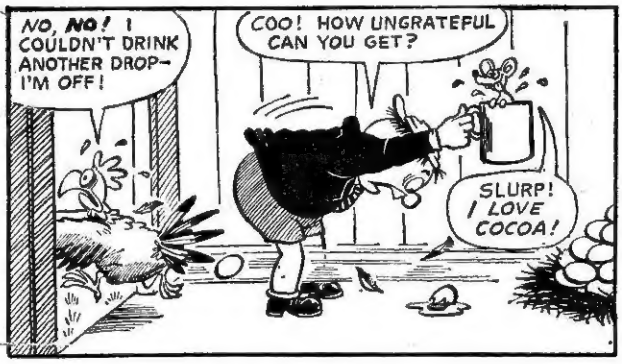
SMASH! printed in Great Britain by St. Clements Press Ltd., 112 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.4, and published by Odhams Press Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Sole agents for Australia and New Zealand, Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd.; South Africa, Central News Agency Ltd. Subscription Rates: Inland 12 months 43/4; abroad (including Canada), 12 months 39/-; Dollar Rate for U.S.A. $6; Canada $6.50. Please send your order to Subscription Dept., 8-9 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, re-sold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 7d., and that it shall not be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Percy's Pets


BAH! I HATE EASTER—ALL PERCY WANTS IS EGGS, EGGS, AND MORE EGGS!

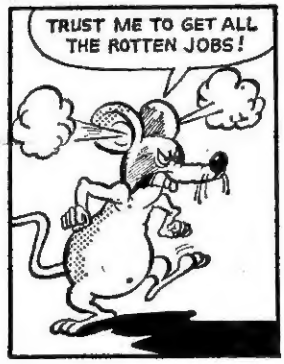
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD, BUT PERCY LIKES BROWN EGGS, AND HE'S BEEN FEEDING ME ON COCOA FOR WEEKS NOW—AND I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THE STUFF!

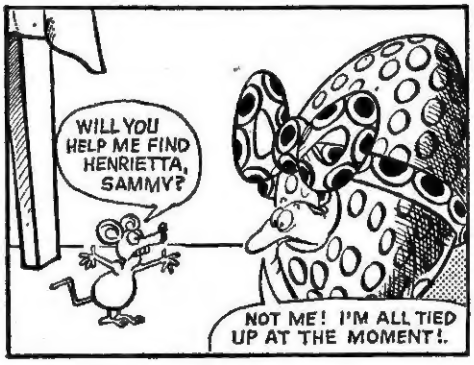
HERE YOU ARE, HENRIETTA—A LOVELY CUP OF COCOA! I'LL GET YOU LAYING BROWN EGGS YET!
OH, NO! MORE COCOA!


NO, NO! I COULDN'T DRINK ANOTHER DROP—I'M OFF!
COO! HOW UNGRATEFUL CAN YOU GET?
SLURP! I LOVE COCOA!

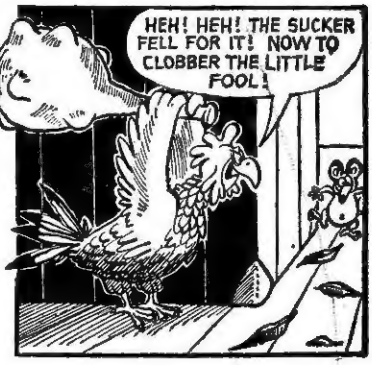
YOU LITTLE TWERP—WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
WELL-ER-GULP!

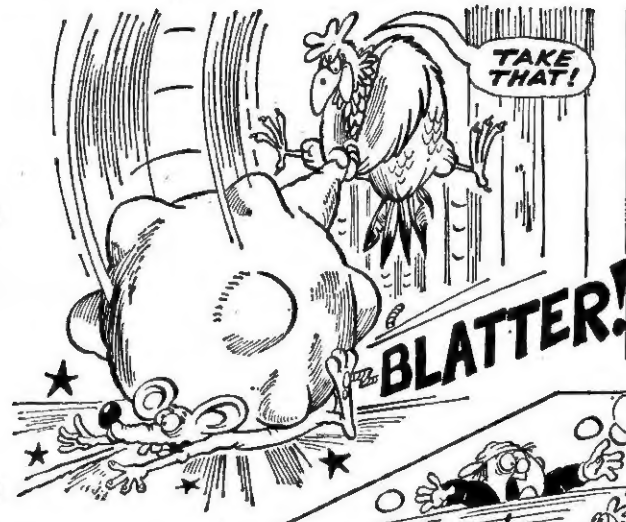
JUST FOR THAT YOU CAN FIND HENRIETTA AND BRING HER BACK!
YES, SIR—RIGHT AWAY, SIR—ANYTHING YOU SAY, SIR!

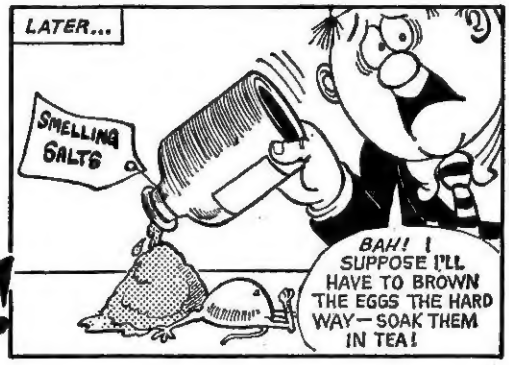

TRUST ME TO GET ALL THE ROTTEN JOBS!


WILL YOU HELP ME FIND HENRIETTA, SAMMY?
NOT ME! I'M ALL TIED UP AT THE MOMENT!.

COO! I'M IN LUCK! HENRIETTA MUST BE MOULTING—SHE'S LEFT A TRAIL OF FEATHERS!


HEH! HEH! THE SUCKER FELL FOR IT! NOW TO CLOBBER THE LITTLE FOOL!


TAKE THAT!
BLATTER!


LATER...
SMELLING SALTS
BAH! I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO BROWN THE EGGS THE HARD WAY—SOAK THEM IN TEA!

AND SO...
HERE GOES! THIS WILL TAKE HOURS!

COO-EE! HERE I AM!
WHOOSH
AAGH! IT'S HENRIETTA!

BOO! HOO! I GIVE UP—NO BROWN EGGS FOR ME THIS YEAR!
YAHOO!

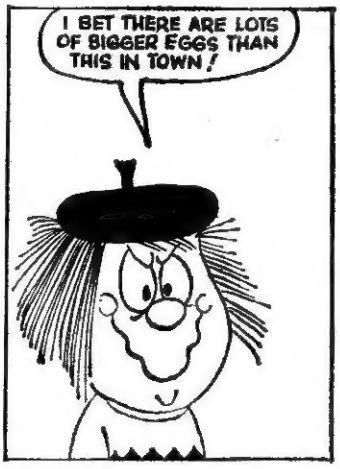
HAPPY EASTER!—YOU CAN'T BEAT A GOOD CUP OF TEA—CHEERS!

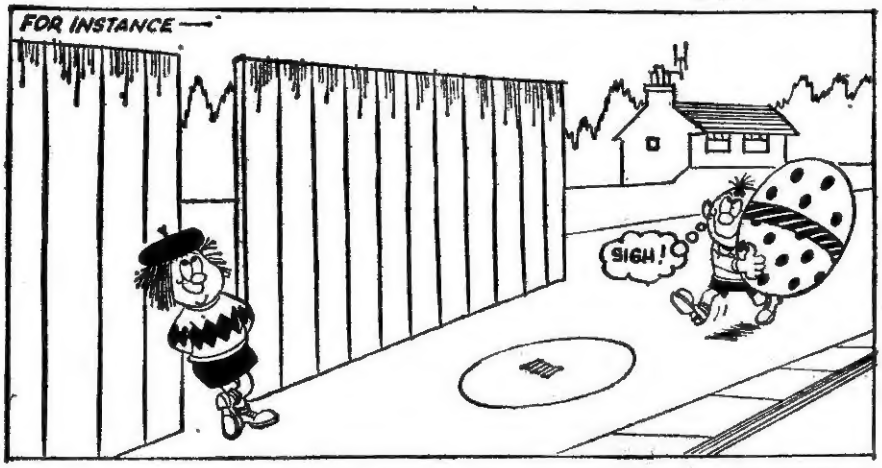
AMMO.

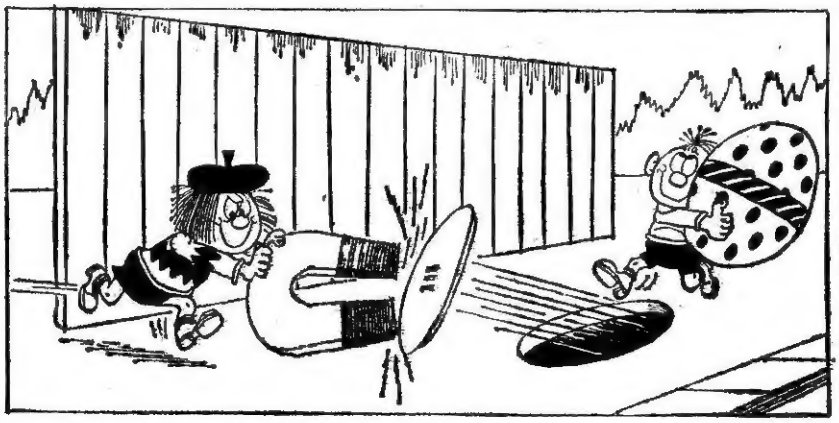
BAD PENNY

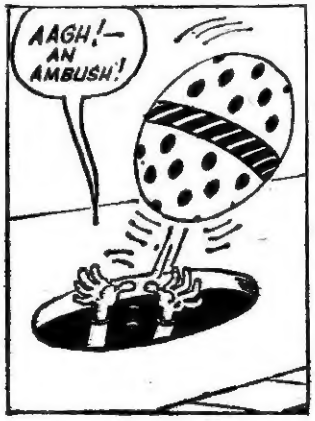
ONE
PENNY

WHAT A MEASLY BLOOMING OL' EASTER EGG! I COULD SWALLOW IT IN ONE BITE!

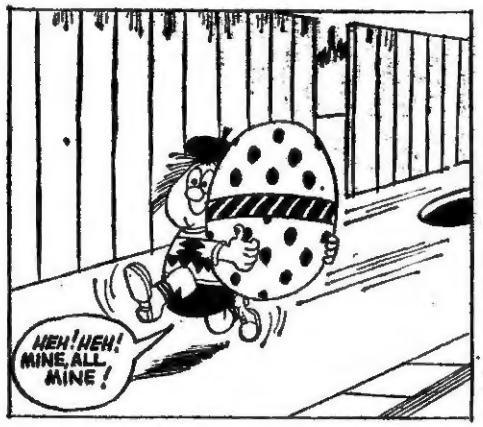

I BET THERE ARE LOTS OF BIGGER EGGS THAN THIS IN TOWN!


FOR INSTANCE —
SIGH!

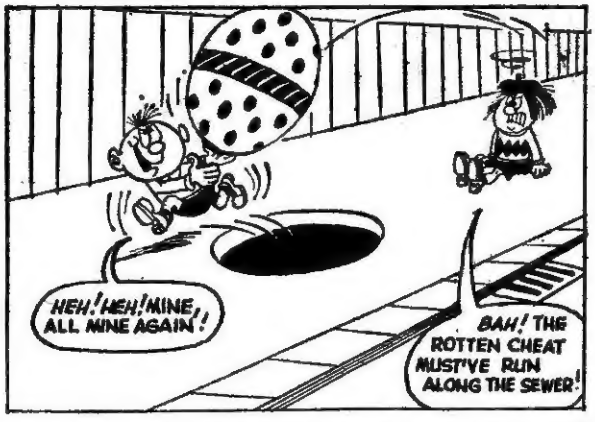


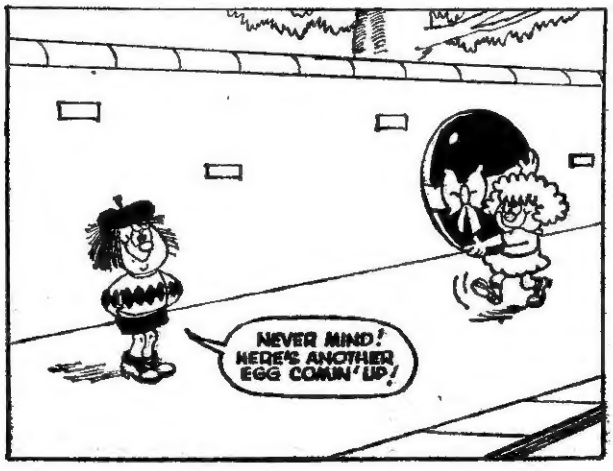

AAGH!— AN AMBUSH!

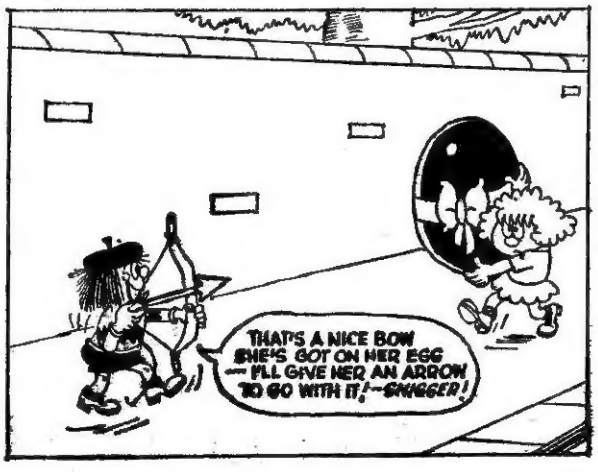
THUMP!
PERFECT! THE LITTLE TWERP LEFT THE EGG BEHIND!


HEH! HEH! MINE, ALL MINE!

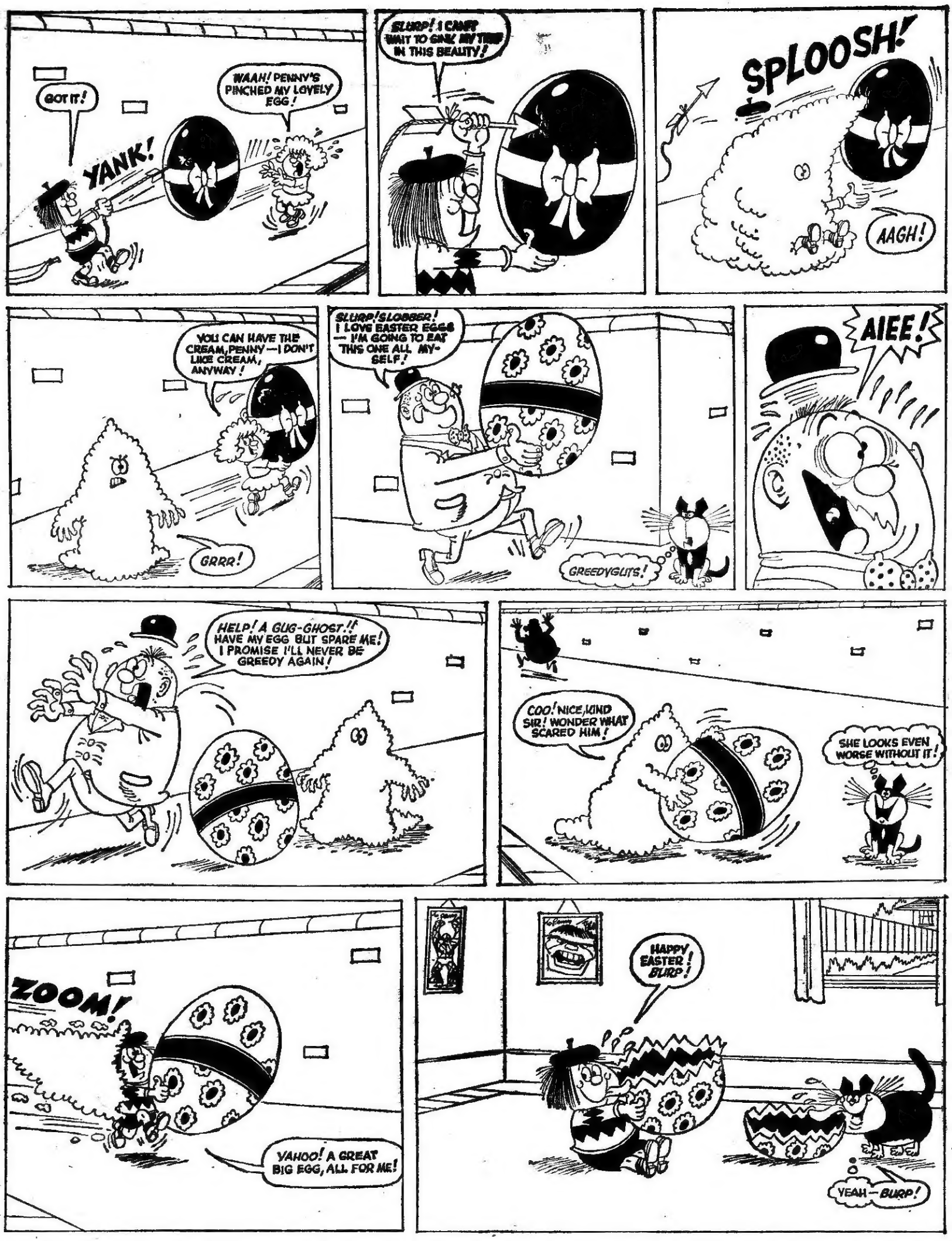
CRUNCH!
OUCH!


HEH! HEH! MINE, ALL MINE AGAIN!
BAH! THE ROTTEN CHEAT MUST'VE RUN ALONG THE SEWER!


NEVER MIND! HERE'S ANOTHER EGG COMIN' UP!

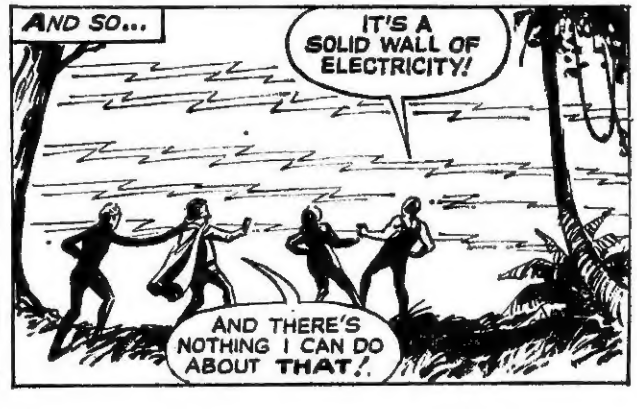

THAT'S A NICE BOW SHE'S GOT ON HER EGG — I'LL GIVE HER AN ARROW TO GO WITH IT! — SNIGGER!

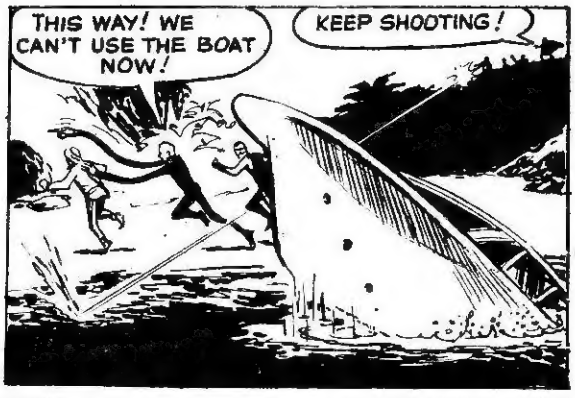
PING!
???


GOT IT!
YANK!
WAAH! PENNY'S PINCHED MY LOVELY EGG!
SLURP! I CAN'T WAIT TO SINK MY TEEF IN THIS BEAUTY!
SPLOOSH!
AAGH!
YOU CAN HAVE THE CREAM, PENNY — I DON'T LIKE CREAM, ANYWAY!
GRRR!
SLURP! SLOBBER! I LOVE EASTER EGGS — I'M GOING TO EAT THIS ONE ALL MYSELF!
GREEDYGUTS!
AIEE!
HELP! A GUG-GHOST!! HAVE MY EGG BUT SPARE ME! I PROMISE I'LL NEVER BE GREEDY AGAIN!
COO! NICE, KIND SIR! WONDER WHAT SCARED HIM!
SHE LOOKS EVEN WORSE WITHOUT IT!
ZOOM!
YAHOO! A GREAT BIG EGG, ALL FOR ME!
HAPPY EASTER! BURP!
YEAH — BURP!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

ON A SINISTER ISLAND, THE INCREDIBLE **RUBBERMAN** LEAVES HIS TWO COMPANIONS IN ORDER TO RECAPTURE THE EVIL SHOWMAN CALLED COUNT ARENA. BUT A MOMENT LATER...

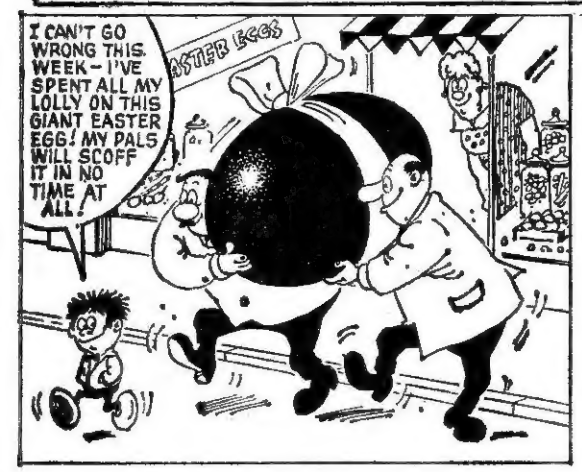


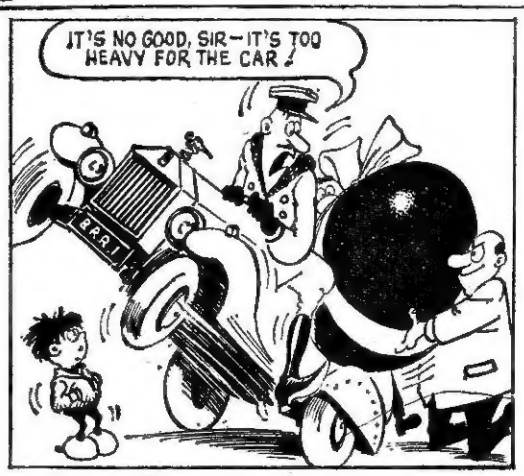


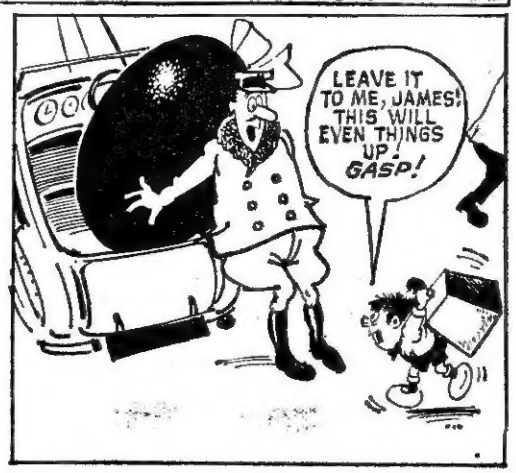
SHOOT INTO MORE HIGH DRAMA WITH RUBBERMAN—NEXT WEEK!

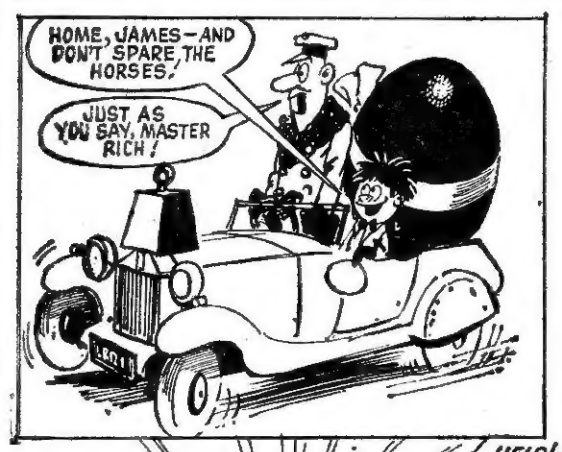
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

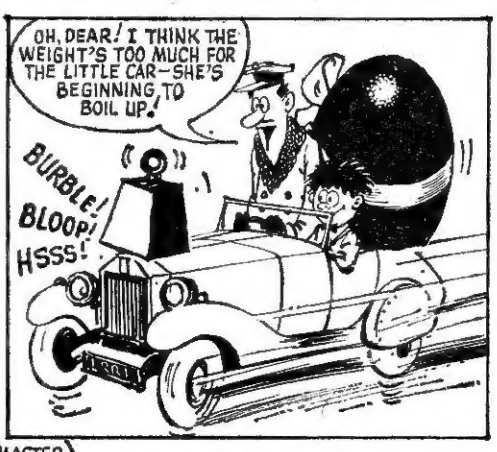
RONNIE RICH

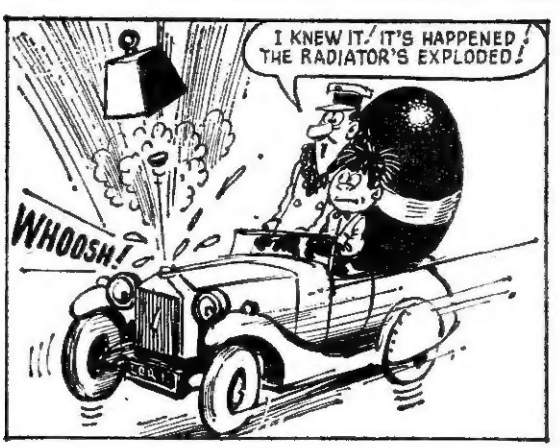


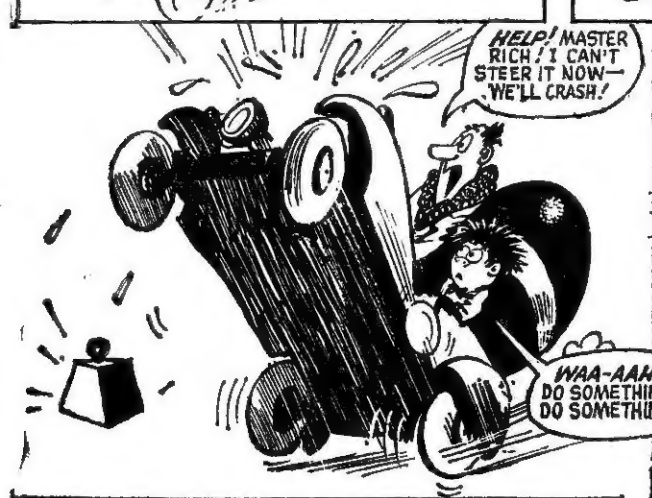


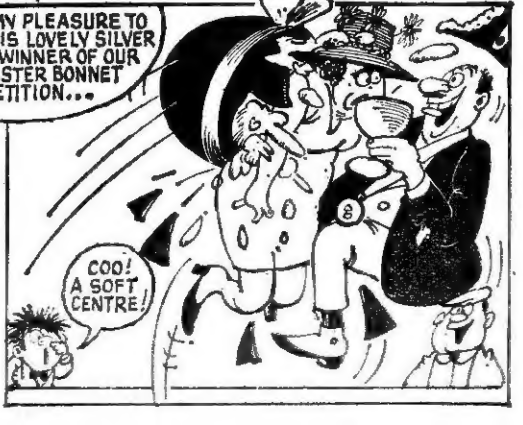












news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

STAND by for some earth-shaking items of information that you can easily live without. For instance, we'd like you to know that Big Bold Bart is one of the fittest men we know. He's been showered with so many silver cups for his sporting prowess that his biggest expense of the week is buying metal polish. And did you know that Cos, in addition to being as big a breaker of female hearts as millionaire playboy Tony Stark, is a talented cartoonist in his own right? And when Affable Alf isn't breathing down the necks of the garret gang to get more out of them he's breathing down his tenor sax, up to his larynx in an imitation of Stan Getz. Whilst on this musical note, Bubbling Brian Green, one of our most gifted layout artists, fronts his own band in his spare time and plays professionally as Brian Green's Jazz Band. You've heard of red-hot jazz? Well, when Brian and his merry men come marching in the sound is *Green* hot!

TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE

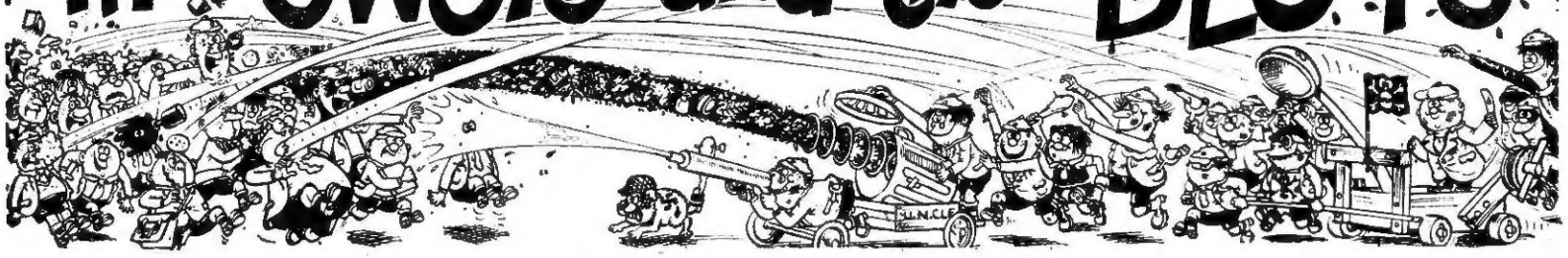
Iain Dunlop, Glasgow, Scotland; Derek Foster, Ford Estate, Sunderland, Co. Durham; Glenn McCreath, Glasgow, Scotland; Lesley Wilders, Belvedere, Kent; Susan Eeles, Reading, Berks; L. Jenkins, Wishaw, Lanarks; Paul Lever, Illingworth, Halifax; Stephen Dolon, Huyton, Nr Liverpool; D. Murphy, Kennington, S.E.11; Roy Arden, Salford, Lancs; Christopher Fisher, Laindon, Essex; Alan Kennedy, Londonderry, N. Ireland; James McMenemy, Glasgow, Scotland; Michael Burt, Yeovil, Somerset; Nicholas Ash, Bollington, Cheshire; Paul Hardy, Barlow, Yorks; A. Shepherd, Cheltenham, Glos; John Carroll, Laracor Trim, Co. Meath, Ireland; John Green, Grimethorpe, Yorks; T. Bogg, Wymering, Portsmouth, Hants.

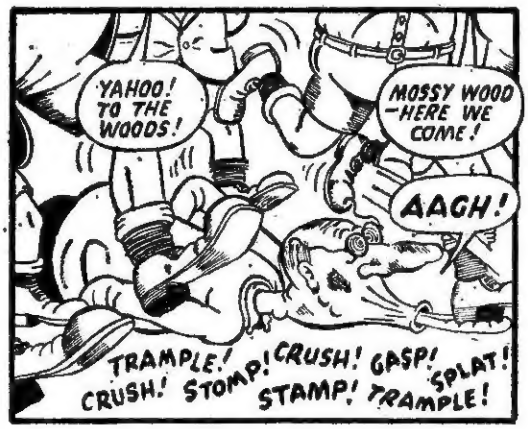
A lot of Power Pack People tell us they are collecting the series of conjuring tricks which appear in POW! In case the thought of doing this hasn't struck you, we toss out the suggestion free of charge.

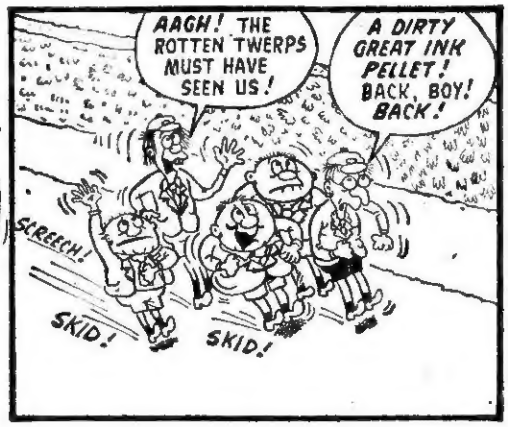
* * *

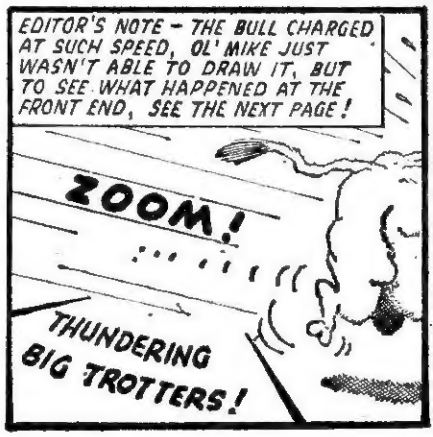
Meanwhile, there's no doubt about the biggest thing to be found this week in Powerdom—it's the five hundred feet tall humanoid who is battling it out in this week's pulsing pages of SMASH with—that's right, you guessed it!—THE HULK! And don't forget—if you want to buy a genuine guaranteed granny-frightening Hulk T-shirt there's nothing stopping you but money. See this week's SMASH for the how of it!

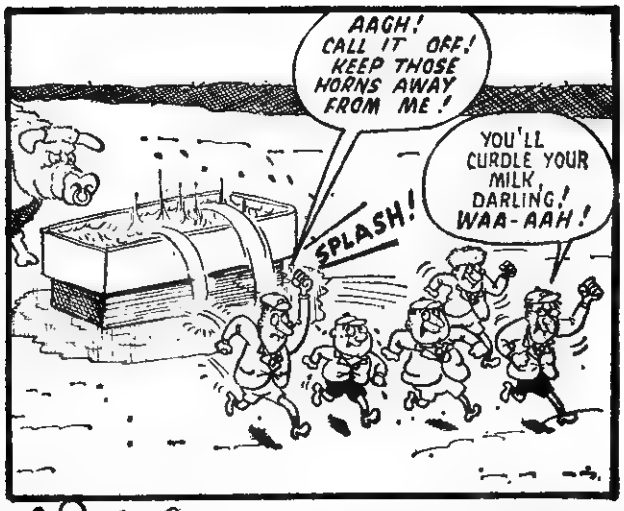
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

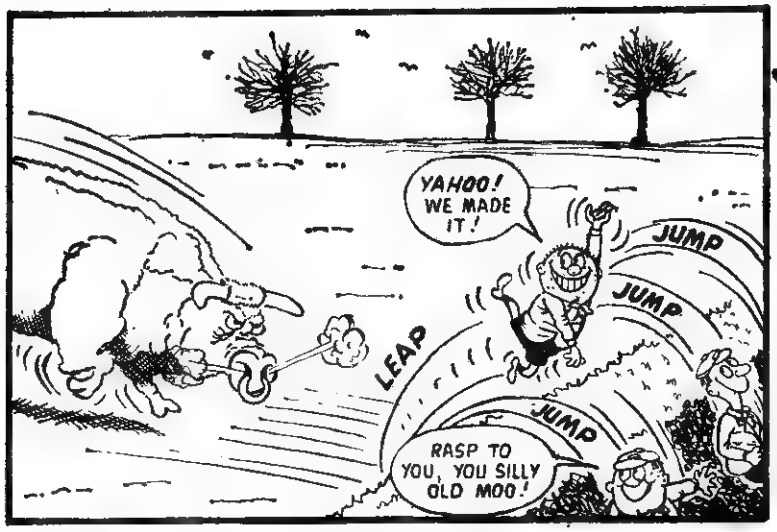


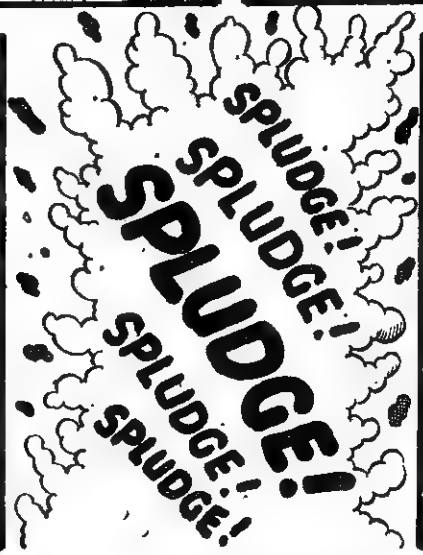


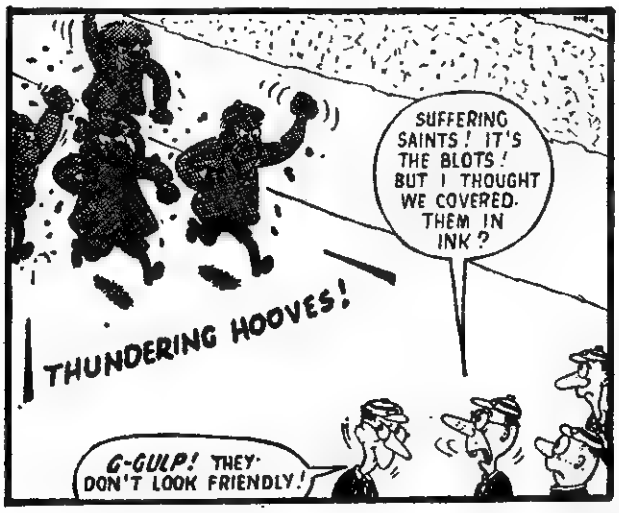


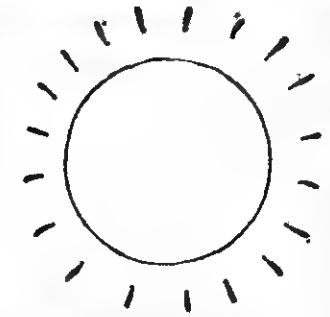






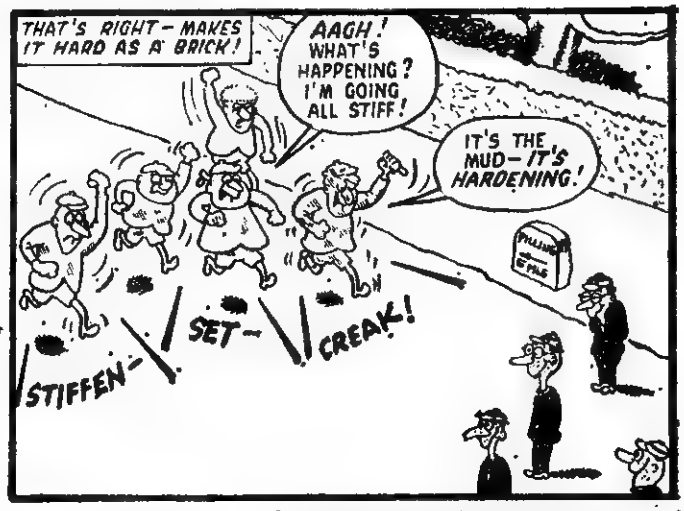






READ THIS WITH SUNGLASSES ON...

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE BLOTS, THERE'S A BLAZING SUN— AND ALL OF US WHO HAVE MADE MUD PIES KNOW WHAT THE SUN DOES TO MUD!

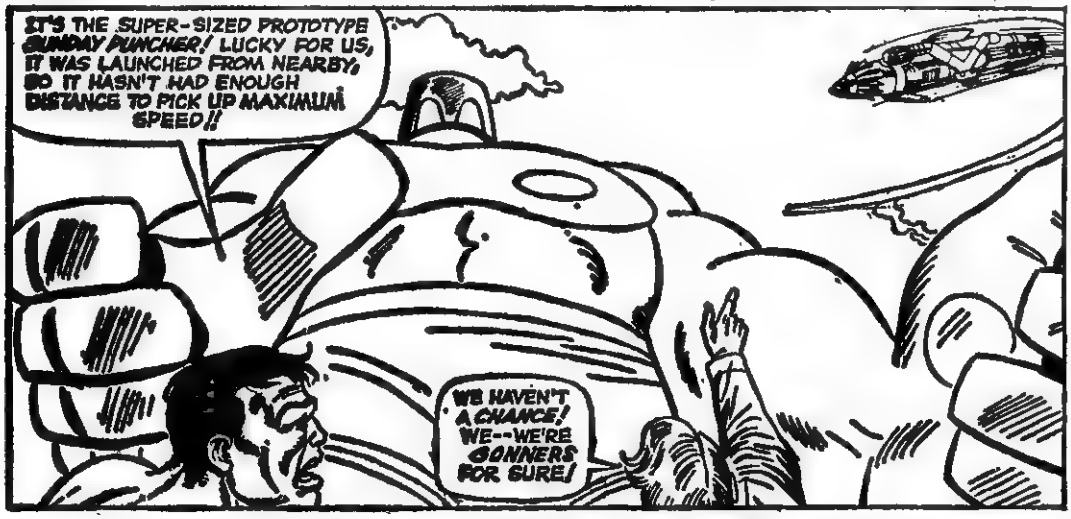


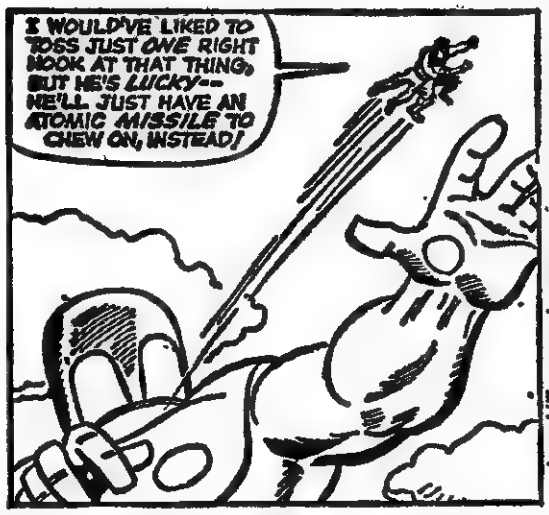
THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

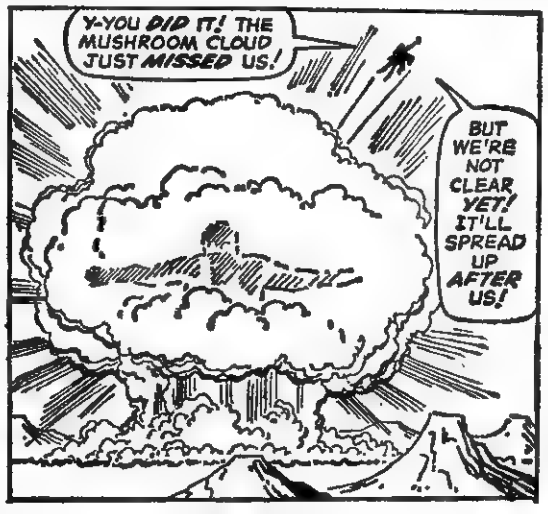
"LIKE A BEAST AT BAY!"

NOT REALIZING THAT GENERAL ROSS HAS JUST LAUNCHED HIS "SUNDAY PUNCH" MISSILE AT THE 500-FOOT TALL HUMANOID WHICH IS ATTACKING THE BASE, THE RAGING HULK LEAPS INTO BATTLE AS A DESPERATE RICK JONES RACES TO WARN HIM....!

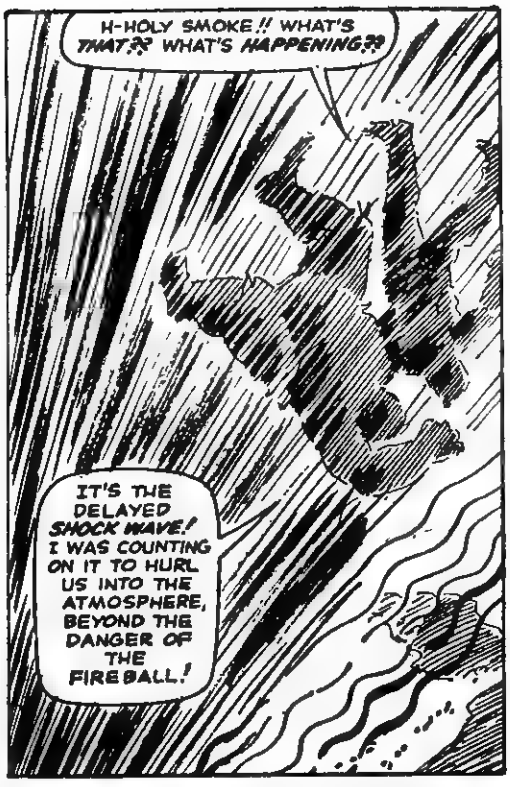
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965







CAN YOU SEE THE HUMANOID? DID THE MISSILE FINISH IT OFF??
IT LANDED RIGHT ON TARGET, DOC--BUT I COULDN'T TELL WHAT HAPPENED!
DON'T EVER CALL ME "DOC"! DR. BANNER IS DEAD! FROM NOW ON, I'M JUST THE HULK!

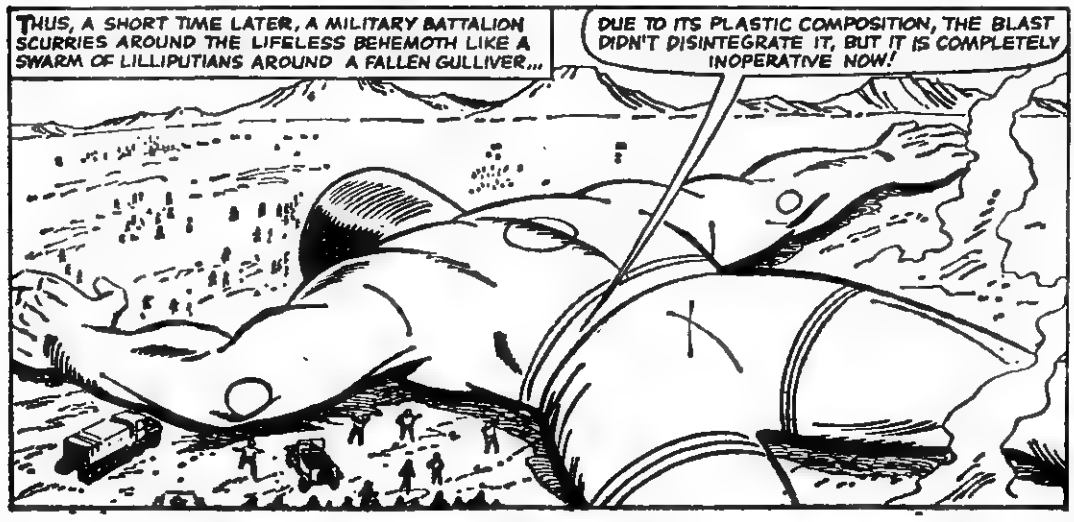

H-HOLY SMOKE!! WHAT'S THAT?? WHAT'S HAPPENING??
IT'S THE DELAYED SHOCK WAVE! I WAS COUNTING ON IT TO HURL US INTO THE ATMOSPHERE, BEYOND THE DANGER OF THE FIREBALL!

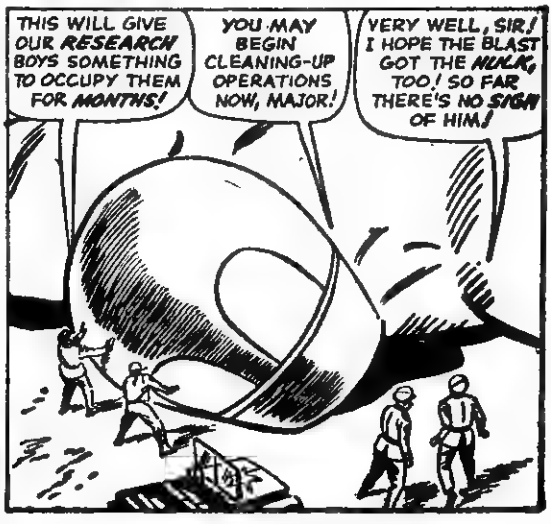
THE KID PASSED OUT BECAUSE OF THE THIN AIR!
IT'S JUST AS WELL! THE FALL BACK TO EARTH WON'T BE ANY PICNIC!!

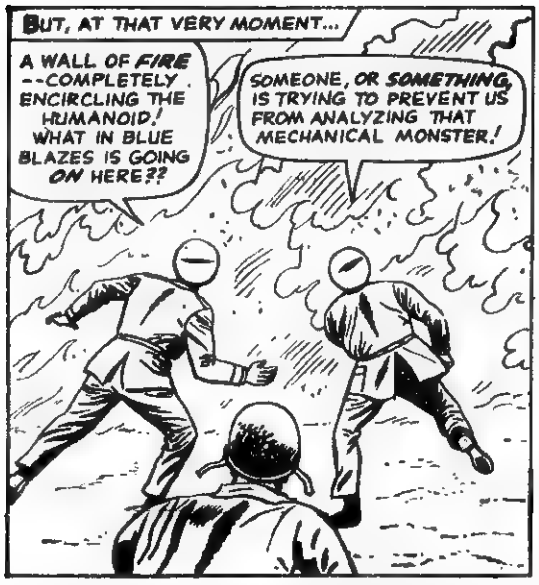
THEN, AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ETERNITY OF ENDLESS PLUMMETING...
THE TRAJECTORY CARRIED US SAFELY BEYOND THE RADIATION AREA!
FROM HERE ON IN, WE'LL HAVE IT MADE!

MEANWHILE, IN THE MISSILE BASE COMMAND BUNKER, WE FIND...
I STILL CAN'T TELL WHETHER THE BLAST GOT THE HULK, GENERAL!
HANG THE HULK!! THAT HUMANOID WAS OUR PRIMARY TARGET! DID WE STOP HIM??

WAIT! THE SMOKE IS FINALLY CLEARING! I CAN SEE--YES! THE HUMANOID IS DOWN! WE FINISHED HIM!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING TO HEAR!
NOW, SINCE THE SUNDAY PUNCH WAS THE LARGEST OF OUR NEW CLEAN BOMBS WHICH LEAVE NO LINGERING RADIOACTIVITY, WE CAN BEGIN AN IMMEDIATE INSPECTION!

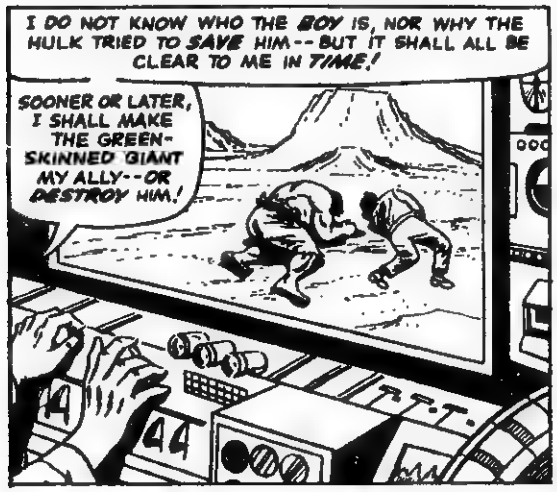

THUS, A SHORT TIME LATER, A MILITARY BATTALION SCURRIES AROUND THE LIFELESS BEHEMOTH LIKE A SWARM OF LILLIPUTIANS AROUND A FALLEN GULLIVER...
DUE TO ITS PLASTIC COMPOSITION, THE BLAST DIDN'T DISINTEGRATE IT, BUT IT IS COMPLETELY INOPERATIVE NOW!


THIS WILL GIVE OUR RESEARCH BOYS SOMETHING TO OCCUPY THEM FOR MONTHS!
YOU MAY BEGIN CLEANING-UP OPERATIONS NOW, MAJOR!
VERY WELL, SIR! I HOPE THE BLAST GOT THE HULK, TOO! SO FAR THERE'S NO SIGN OF HIM!


BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
A WALL OF FIRE --COMPLETELY ENCIRCLING THE HUMANOID! WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES IS GOING ON HERE??
SOMEONE, OR SOMETHING, IS TRYING TO PREVENT US FROM ANALYZING THAT MECHANICAL MONSTER!

AND, MANY MILES AWAY, OBSERVING THE ENTIRE TABLEAU VIA AN ELABORATE SECRET TV COMPLEX, WE FIND THE EVIL, GREEN-SKINNED LEADER--!
I HAD TO PRESS THE "FLAME-DESTRUCT" BUTTON! I COULD NOT ALLOW MY CREATION TO FALL INTO OTHER HANDS!
WITHIN SECONDS, ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE HUMANOID SHALL BE A USELESS PILE OF ASHES!

ONCE AGAIN, THE HULK HAS UNWITTINGLY INTERFERED WITH MY PLANS, BUT THIS TIME HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE ME AGAIN!
SINCE PICKING HIM UP IN MY TV SCANNER, I SHALL KEEP HIM IN RANGE, UNTIL I'VE LEARNED HIS SECRET!


I DO NOT KNOW WHO THE BOY IS, NOR WHY THE HULK TRIED TO SAVE HIM--BUT IT SHALL ALL BE CLEAR TO ME IN TIME!
SOONER OR LATER, I SHALL MAKE THE GREEN-SKINNED GIANT MY ALLY--OR DESTROY HIM!

AND, IN THE HEART OF THE GREAT, ROLLING DESERT, THE HULK MAKES A GRIM DISCOVERY...
I CAN'T REVIVE HIM! HE'S HARDLY BREATHING!
THE SHOCK MUST HAVE BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HIM! BUT--I CAN'T LET HIM DIE!

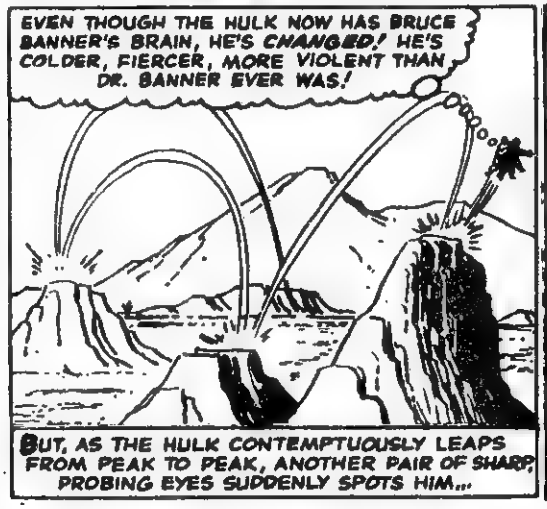
HIS ONLY CHANCE IS ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION! AND THERE'S NOBODY CAN APPLY IT LIKE ME--MY LUNGS ARE THE WORLD'S STRONGEST, AND I'M PRACTICALLY TIRELESS!
I MUSTN'T STOP! I SAW HIS EYELID FLICKER--!

HULK!! TH-THEN WE MADE IT--!
SURE, KID! YOU'LL BE GOOD AS NEW SOON!

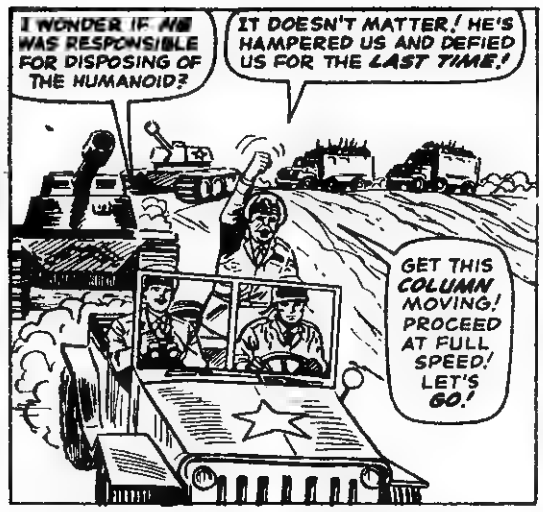
BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THE RETURNING BATTALION PASSES WITHIN EARSHOT OF THE GREEN GOLIATH...
HOLD IT, RICK! LOOKS LIKE ROSS'S MEN ARE STILL OUT TO GET ME!!
WELL, IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT--!

HULK--NO! THEY--THEY'RE PROBABLY JUST RETURNING TO BASE! THEY'RE SURE TO THINK YOU'RE DEAD BY NOW!
DON'T DO IT! DON'T ATTACK THEM!
WHY NOT?? THEY'LL NEVER STOP HOUNDIN' ME--!!

PLEASE--HULK--! I-I'M WEAK--NEED REST! YOU'VE GOTTA GET ME BACK--!
ALL RIGHT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO OUR HIDDEN CAVE, WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE!
AND THEN--I'M GOIN' OUT ON MY OWN--WITH NO ONE TO STOP ME!


EVEN THOUGH THE HULK NOW HAS BRUCE BANNER'S BRAIN, HE'S CHANGED! HE'S COLDER, FIERCER, MORE VIOLENT THAN DR. BANNER EVER WAS!
BUT, AS THE HULK CONTEMPTUOUSLY LEAPS FROM PEAK TO PEAK, ANOTHER PAIR OF SHARP, PROBING EYES SUDDENLY SPOTS HIM...

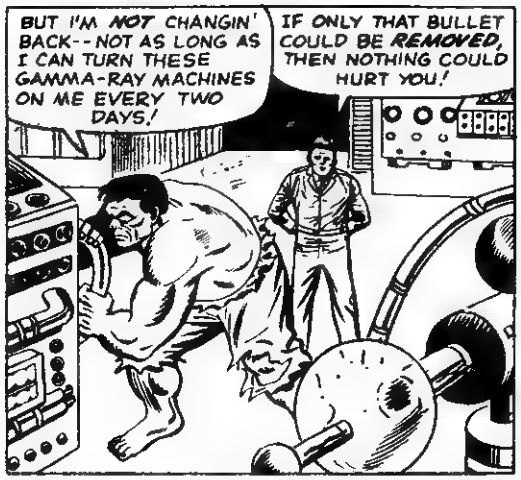
GENERAL! IT'S THE HULK--I SEE HIM! HE'S STILL ALIVE!
GOOD! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH FIREPOWER WITH US NOW TO FINISH HIM OFF--AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO!


I WONDER IF HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR DISPOSING OF THE HUMANOID?
IT DOESN'T MATTER! HE'S HAMPERED US AND DEFIED US FOR THE LAST TIME!
GET THIS COLUMN MOVING! PROCEED AT FULL SPEED! LET'S GO!

TALBOT! CONTACT OUR JETS! IF THEY LOSE SIGHT OF THE HULK, THEY'LL ANSWER TO ME FOR IT!
DON'T WORRY, SIR! THEY'VE ALREADY SEEN HIM DUCK INTO A CAVE ENTRANCE! HE'S TRAPPED!

HULK! THOSE OBSERVATION PLANES HAVE SPOTTED YOU! IF GENERAL ROSS LEARNS YOUR HIDDEN LAB IS HERE--!
SHUDDUP, KID! I'VE GOT OTHER THINGS ON MY MIND!

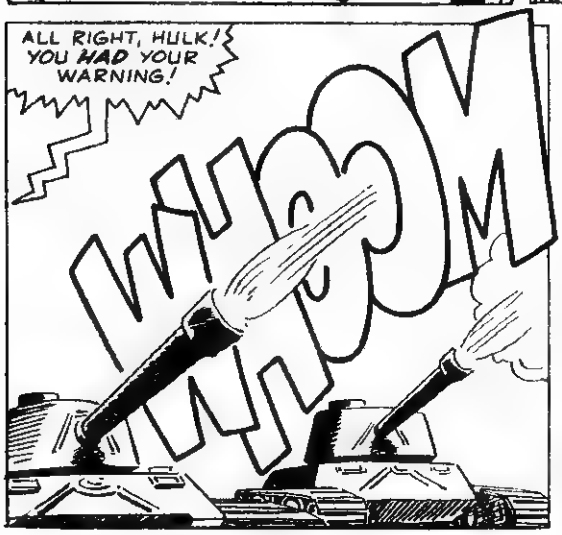
I'VE GOTTA MAKE SURE ALL MY EQUIPMENT IS IN PERFECT ORDER! IT'S GOTTA STOP ME FROM CHANGING BACK TO BANNER EVERY FORTY-EIGHT HOURS!
THAT'S RIGHT-- I FORGOT! YOU STILL HAVE THAT BULLET IN YOUR SKULL! IF YOU TURN BACK TO BRUCE BANNER, IT'LL KILL YOU!


BUT I'M NOT CHANGIN' BACK--NOT AS LONG AS I CAN TURN THESE GAMMA-RAY MACHINES ON ME EVERY TWO DAYS!
IF ONLY THAT BULLET COULD BE REMOVED, THEN NOTHING COULD HURT YOU!

YEAH, IF! AND IF I WASN'T THE HULK, MAYBE I'D BE ROCK HUDSON!
LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? ---CANNONFIRE!
THE PLANE'S MUST HAVE RADIOED YOUR LOCATION! MAYBE THEY RUSHED SOME ARTILLERY OUT HERE!

HARDLY HAVE THOSE WORDS LEFT RICK'S LIPS, THAN THE FIRST OF MANY BLAST CONCUSSIONS ROCKS THE UNDERGROUND LABYRINTH...
TAKE COVER! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
BUT...THEY MUSTN'T! IF THEY WRECK THE LAB, YOU'RE FINISHED!

HULK! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! COME OUT AND SURRENDER, OR WE'LL HIT YOU WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT!
LET HIM HAVE ANOTHER SALVO!! SHOW HIM WE MEAN BUSINESS!
I HOPE THE BRASS KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DOIN'! IF THAT GREEN-SKINNED POWER-HOUSE COMES CHARGIN' OUTTA THERE, ANYTHING'S LIABLE TO HAPPEN!


ALL RIGHT, HULK! YOU HAD YOUR WARNING!
WHOOM

HULK, LET ME RUN OUT! MEBBE I CAN GET THEM TO STOP! I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN TO THEM--!
FORGET IT!! I KNOW HOW TO STOP THEM--AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO IT!
NO! YOU CAN'T GO OUT AND FIGHT'EM --YOU MUSTN'T!

I MUSTN'T, HUH?
WELL, I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KID! THAT'S JUST WHAT I'M GONNA DO! THE HULK IS THROUGH WITH RUNNING!!

THERE'S NOTHIN' THOSE TIN CANNONS CAN DO THAT THE HULK CAN'T DO TWICE AS GOOD!

KRASH!
DISPERSE!! HE'S RETURNING OUR FIRE!!
BUT--HE'S DOING IT BY--GASP!--THROWING BOULDERS!!

FALL BACK! TAKE COVER! WE'LL REGROUP BEHIND YONDER RIDGE! MOVE!

THE HULK IS DESPERATE NOW! HE'S TRAPPED, AND HE KNOWS IT!
I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT! HE'S GOT TO COME TO US, SOONER OR LATER!
BUT, HE'S ESCAPED US BEFORE, SIR! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES! HE MUST BE KEPT ON THE DEFENSIVE!

ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME HOW TO ENGAGE AN ENEMY; MAJOR??! GIVE ME THAT BULL HORN!!
HE'LL BE MY PRISONER WITHIN THE HOUR, OR HE'LL BE DESTROYED!

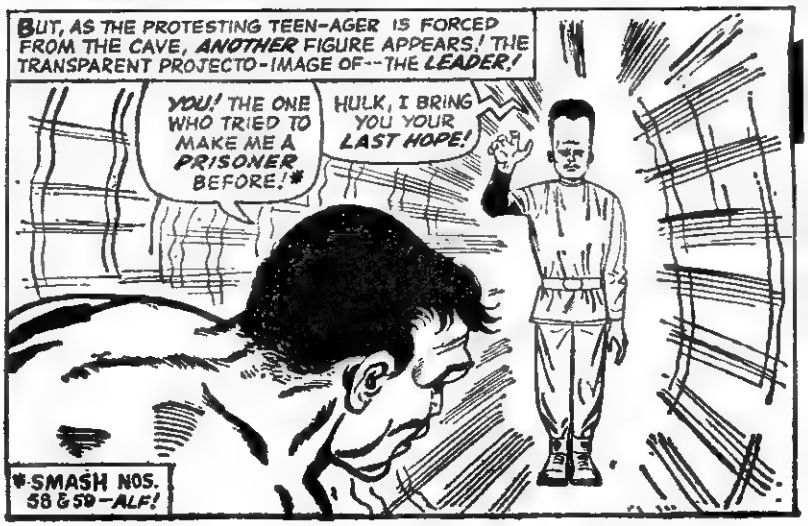
HULK! LOOK ABOVE YOU! THOSE PLANES ARE CARRYING BOMBS WITH NUCLEAR WARHEADS!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! GIVE YOURSELF UP, OR WE'LL BLAST THAT CAVE OFF THE FACE OF THE MAP!
THIS IS IT, KID! YOU GET OUTTA HERE--THEY WON'T HURT YOU!
NO! I WON'T LEAVE YOU! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! YOU'VE GOT TO SURRENDER WITH ME!
I SAID GET OUT!

HULK--LISTEN TO ME! EVEN YOU CAN'T FIGHT ATOMIC BOMBS! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY--!
OKAY! IF YOU WON'T GO, I WILL! THEY WON'T SHELL THE CAVE ONCE I'M OUTSIDE!
WAIT! DON'T GO OUT UNLESS YOU INTEND TO GIVE UP! IF YOU FIGHT, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, HULK! NOW WE'LL COMMENCE FIRING--!!
NO! THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WITH ME!! YOU CAN'T--!!
BLAST 'EM! THEY DON'T HEAR ME!!

HULK, WAIT! WHAT ARE YA DOIN'?? STOP--!
IT'S THE ONLY WAY, KID! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO ME, I'M NOT DRAGGING YOU INTO THIS! GET OUT--THEY'LL HOLD THEIR FIRE LONG ENOUGH FOR YOU TO JOIN 'EM!
ONCE YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT BECOMES OF ME!! THIS'LL BE THE END OF THE HULK, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!


BUT, AS THE PROTESTING TEEN-AGER IS FORCED FROM THE CAVE, ANOTHER FIGURE APPEARS! THE TRANSPARENT PROJECTO-IMAGE OF--THE LEADER!
YOU! THE ONE WHO TRIED TO MAKE ME A PRISONER BEFORE!*
HULK, I BRING YOU YOUR LAST HOPE!
*SMASH NOS. 58 & 59—ALF!

AND WHAT A CHOICE TO HAVE TO MAKE! WHAT *WILL* THE HULK DO? WHAT *CAN* HE DO? AND WITH HIM IS THE TERRIBLE KNOWLEDGE THAT SHOULD HE CHANGE BACK TO BRUCE BANNER THEN DEATH WILL FOLLOW!

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—

you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

Dear Alf and Cos and Bart and JayJay and Flo,

I have been reading SMASH, WHAM and POW ever since they came out, and have enjoyed every issue. There follows my synopsis, and suggestions for improving, of the three comics.

WHAM—This is basically a comic full of funnies. I think that you should put F.F. into SMASH and fill WHAM with some of the funnies from SMASH. Failing this, give the F.F. a few more pages. Having read the letter of Gerald Cleaver in WHAM 139, I wondered why he mentioned the X-men in his list of 'Baddies.' He also neglected to mention Black Panther, who ends up as a 'Goodie,' the Skrulls, the Changeling, and the fact that an ordinary (?) human—Wyatt Wingfoot—joins the team later.

SMASH—Firstly, Batman is good, but he could be better. I do wish you could get some original stories, and introduce such well-known villains as Clayface, Joker, Penguin, Catwoman, Catman, Riddler, Spellbinder, Dr. Tzin Tzin, Eraser and many others. In 54, you say that Poison Ivy is a small time crook. Basically untrue! Poison Ivy is the world's No. 1 enemy, and has a gang of men—not women. Next the other favourite: Hulk—Good. As I have not read many of the original stories, I wish you would show more of them. Later the Hulk turns out to be a hero, and General Ross, Colonel Talbot, Betty and many others learn that the Hulk and Bruce Banner are the same. The Leader gets killed and someone called the Boomerang, in the pay of the Secret Empire, tries to get the Hulk. Try to cut down on the funnies. Give more room to Rubberman and the Legend Testers.

POW—So far the best. My favourite is Nick Fury, Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D. Unfortunately, I have read every S.H.I.E.L.D. story since it began in Strange Tales 136 to the story so far in 152. I can't wait for Nick to get into action against Mentalo, The Fixer, A.I.M., Secret Empire (both branches of Them—later revealed as a rebirth of Hydra), and the Druid. Then he gets three co-agents with him later—Sitwell Jones (deputy director of S.H.I.E.L.D.), Gabriel Jones and "Dum Dum" Dogan.

Next Spiderman. Unfortunately, you seem to have missed the first few issues. This is very good, and what with the goodies coming up: Dr. Doom (surprise), the Lizard, Rhino, Electro, Mysterioso, etc., etc., and the hilarious episodes with J. Jonah Jameson, the waiting is unbearable. Even the funnies are reasonably good in this comic. And now . . .

FANTASTIC—(can hardly wait). Thor, my favourite Hero, is great, especially in action (he has a love life—at first troubled) against the Tomorrow Man, Loki, Enchantress, Executioner, Absorbing Man, and, most dangerous of all, the Destroyer. I hope you show some stories from his two Annuals—both of which I have read—in one of which he fights Hercules—also in his own mag.

Iron Man—very good. Don't be fooled by his bulky armour, becomes much lighter later. He fights such foes as: Mandarin, Titanium Man (Communist) and others, as well as getting into trouble with his private life later. He also stars in the original Avengers—Iron Man, Thor, Giant Man (Ant Man), Wasp. This later changes to: Captain America, Hawkeye, Scarlet Witch, Quicksilver (the latter three being reformed baddies) and later, Goliath (ex-Giant-Man) and Wasp.

X-Man: also very good. Led by Professor X (Xavier) they fight Magneto, Banshee, Ogre, Juggernauts, Lucifer, etc., etc. Can't wait for FANTASTIC.

Puleez bring out another few comics with such heroes as: Green Lantern, Spectre, Superman, Daredevil, Dr. Strange, Robby Reed, Justice League of America, Avengers, Elongated Man, Herbie, Nemesis, Magicman, Tales of Asgard, Legion of Super-Heroes, Metal Men, Doom Patrol, Flash.

By the way, I think your comics are great. This is the third time I have written, and I am keeping my fingers crossed for third time lucky.

P.S.—I tossed a coin, and so I am sending this letter to SMASH instead of the others.

Peter Fulton,
Portsmouth.

● *Congrats from Alf and Cos and Bart and JayJay and—Hey! who's FLO ? ? Alf and Cos.*

Dear Alf and Cos,

I just love *Danger Mouse*, so why does he only get half a page? If I had my way I would give him a whole page or more. Danger Mouse is the greatest (except for SMASH). How did Danger Mouse get to his present position and can you give the SMASH readers some information on him?

P.S. Why don't you give Danger Mouse Sweatshirts as well as Hulk sweatshirts? The HULK is SMASHing.

P. Knowles,
Blackburn, Lancs.

● *What do the rest of you Cats think about this one?*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have tried everything to get my letters in SMASH. This is my sixth letter. I have sent a trick to Mr. Know-all, but nothing happened! I am now waiting to have my WHAM and SMASH. Some people say that you print your own letters you write. I hope this is not true. When you receive this letter you will probably say "hard luck, Philip, better luck next time" and throw it in the bin. (Please don't!).

Philip Orchard,
Birmingham.

● *Way back in the mists of time we did print our own letters. Then, as we grew older, we discovered it was far quicker to write them in longhand. We've been doing them that way ever since.*

Alf and Cos.

* * *

Dear Alf and Cos,

I do not know why everybody who writes in only praises SMASH (no offence of course)! But in other comics they send in jokes and interesting stories. Which do you prefer?

P.S. Even though I was just expressing my thoughts about it I think the Legend Testers and Ronnie Rich.

Michael Daly,
Dublin, Eire.

● *Begorrah, Mike, you must be joking!*

P.S. We agree that Ronnie is rich—but thanks for the tip-off that The Legend Testers are, too.

Most of you love SMASH!, but if you want to love it MORE—just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take note of what you say, and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!

My favourite feature in SMASH! is:

.....

The feature I don't like is:

.....

To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

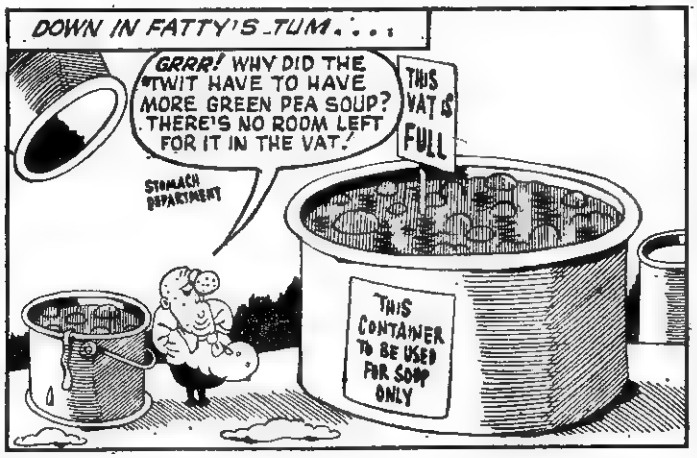
THE NERVS

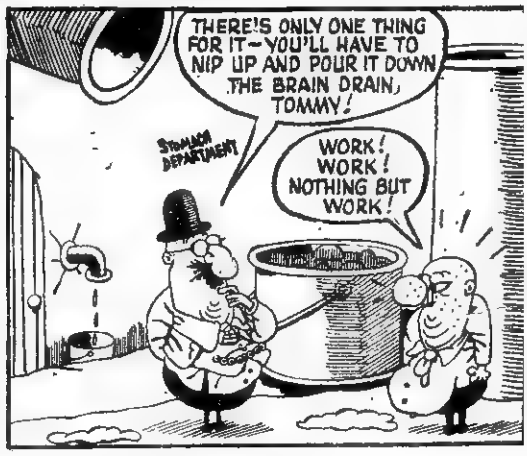
OH, NO! HE'S HAD A THREE COURSE MEAL AND NOW HE'S STARTING ALL OVER AGAIN WITH ANOTHER BOWL OF PEA SOUP! UGH!

MINUTES LATER...
THAT WAS A PLEASANT LITTLE SNACK, MUM!

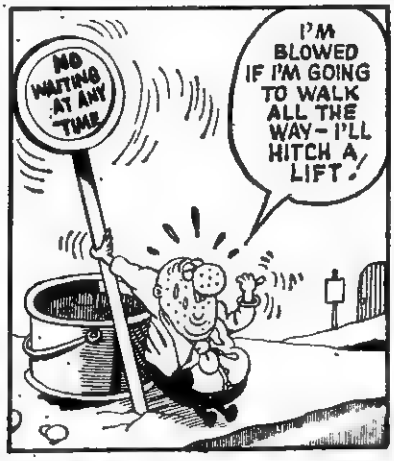
NOW I'LL EAT MY EASTER EGGS! YUMMY!
EEEK! HE'LL BE SICK!

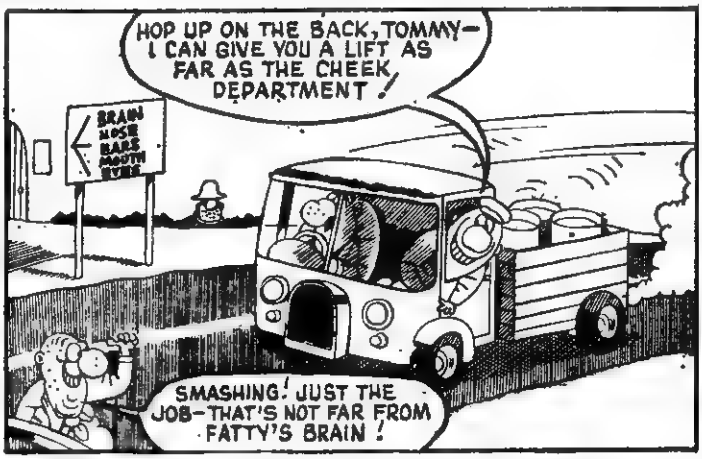
WHOEVER HEARD OF EASTER EGGS MAKING YOU SICK? THEY'RE LOVELY! CHOMP! CHOMP!
MUNCH!
CHOMP!

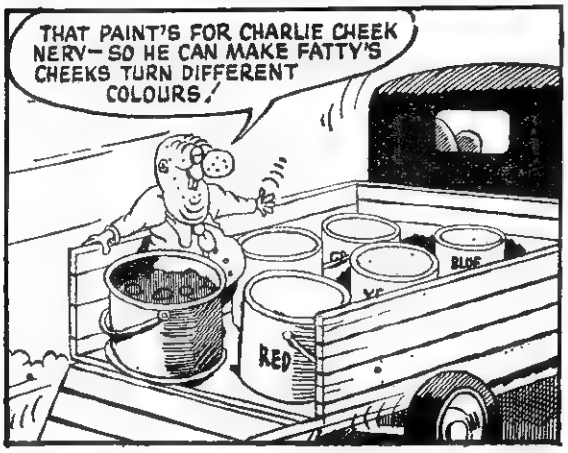

DOWN IN FATTY'S TUM....
GRRR! WHY DID THE TWIT HAVE TO HAVE MORE GREEN PEA SOUP? THERE'S NO ROOM LEFT FOR IT IN THE VAT!
THIS VAT IS FULL
STOMACH DEPARTMENT
THIS CONTAINER TO BE USED FOR SOUP ONLY


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT—YOU'LL HAVE TO NIP UP AND POUR IT DOWN THE BRAIN DRAIN, TOMMY!
STOMACH DEPARTMENT
WORK! WORK! NOTHING BUT WORK!

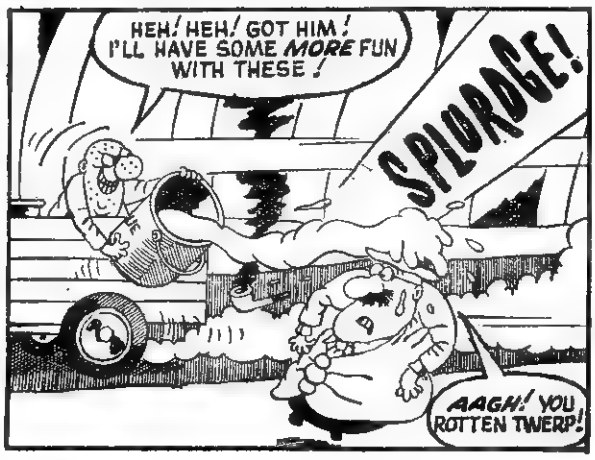
IT'S A WASTE OF BLINKING GOOD SOUP—I BET THERE'S A POOR STARVING LAD SOMEWHERE WHO WOULD BE GLAD OF IT!
BRAIN→
MAIN ARTERIAL ROAD


NO WAITING AT ANY TIME
I'M BLOWED IF I'M GOING TO WALK ALL THE WAY—I'LL HITCH A LIFT!

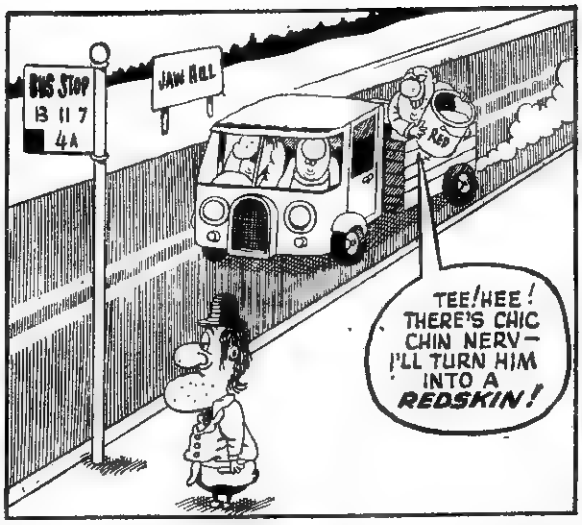

HOP UP ON THE BACK, TOMMY—I CAN GIVE YOU A LIFT AS FAR AS THE CHEEK DEPARTMENT!
BRAIN NOSE EARS MOUTH EYES
SMASHING! JUST THE JOB—THAT'S NOT FAR FROM FATTY'S BRAIN!

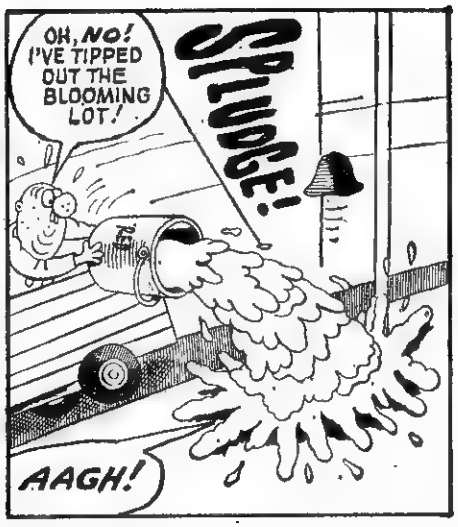

THAT PAINT'S FOR CHARLIE CHEEK NERV—SO HE CAN MAKE FATTY'S CHEEKS TURN DIFFERENT COLOURS!
BLUE
RED

HO! HO! THERE'S ROBBIE RIB NERV UP AHEAD—I THINK I'LL HAVE SOME FUN! THEY WON'T MISS A LITTLE SPOT OF PAINT! SNIGGER!

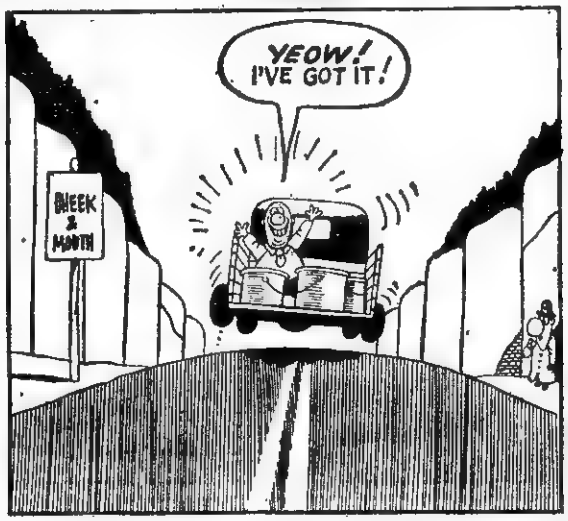

HEH! HEH! GOT HIM! I'LL HAVE SOME MORE FUN WITH THESE!
SPLODGE!
AAGH! YOU ROTTEN TWERP!

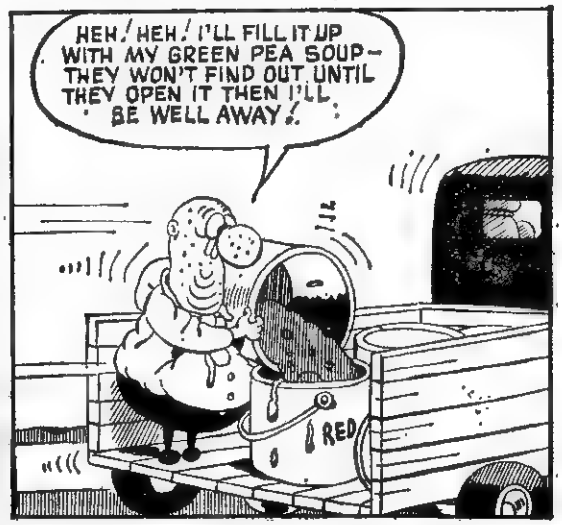
DANGER
OVERHEAD PIPELINE TO STOMACH
AND SO IT GOES ON...
HO!HO! NOW NEDDY NECK NERV LOOKS LIKE A CHINAMAN!
NECK HILL
THROAT STREET
YELLOW
AAGH! YOU BLINKING ROTTER!

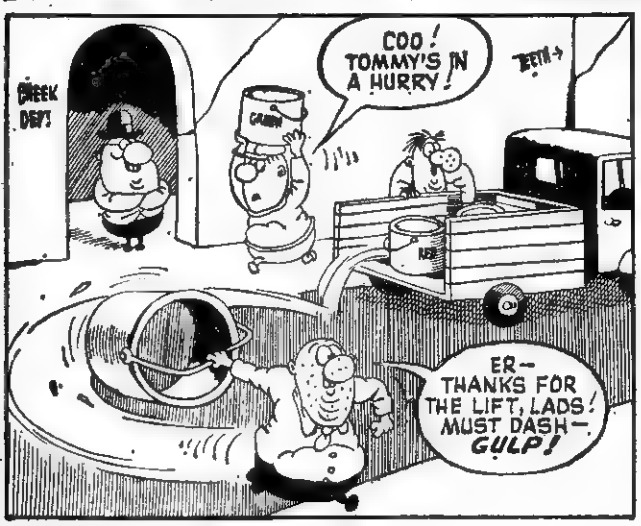

BUS STOP
13 11 7
4A
JAW HILL
RED
TEE!HEE! THERE'S CHIC CHIN NERV— I'LL TURN HIM INTO A REDSKIN!

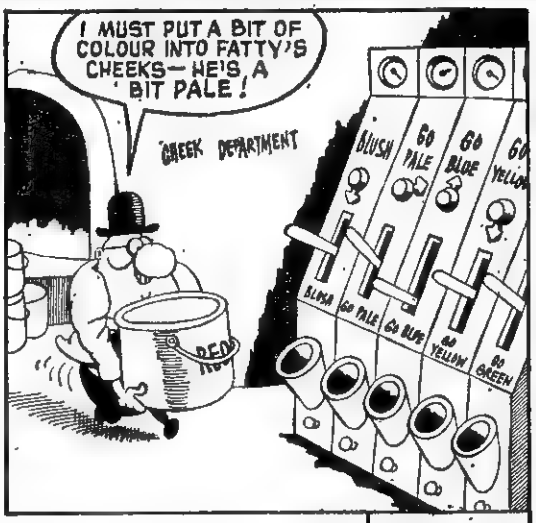

OH, NO! I'VE TIPPED OUT THE BLOOMING LOT!
SPLUDGE!
RED
AAGH!

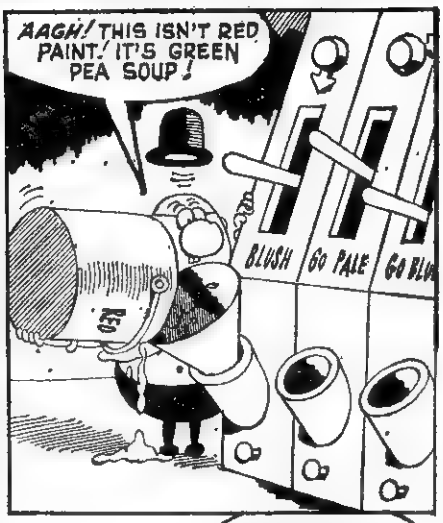
THEY'RE SURE TO KNOW NOW! GULP! IT'S TOTALLY EMPTY!
CHEEK DEPT
PAST ON LEFT


YEOW! I'VE GOT IT!
CHEEK & MOUTH


HEH! HEH! I'LL FILL IT UP WITH MY GREEN PEA SOUP— THEY WON'T FIND OUT UNTIL THEY OPEN IT THEN I'LL BE WELL AWAY!
RED


CHEEK DEPT
COO! TOMMY'S IN A HURRY!
TEETH
ER— THANKS FOR THE LIFT, LADS! MUST DASH— GULP!


I MUST PUT A BIT OF COLOUR INTO FATTY'S CHEEKS— HE'S A BIT PALE!
CHEEK DEPARTMENT
BLUSH
GO PALE
GO BLUE
GO YELLOW
GO GREEN
RED

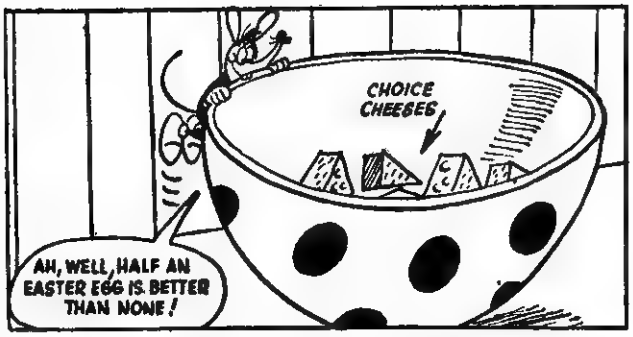

AAGH! THIS ISN'T RED PAINT! IT'S GREEN PEA SOUP!
BLUSH
GO PALE
RED

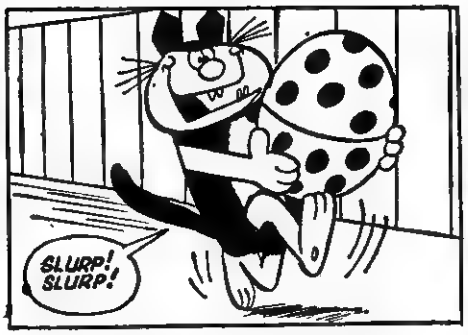
OOER! I FEEL ILL!

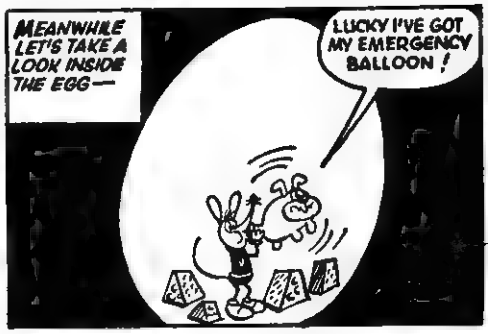
I KNEW IT! I TOLD YOU! LOOK AT HIM! HIS FACE HAS GONE ALL GREEN! I KNEW HE'D BE ILL!
MOAN! GROAN!

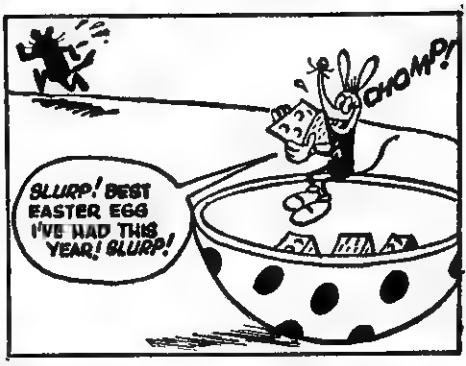
MEANWHILE...
GRRR! HE WASN'T MEANT TO GO GREEN— I'LL GIVE YOU GREEN PEA SOUP, MY LAD!
HELP! HELP! I CAN EXPLAIN!

DANGER MOUSE









STRAIGHT FROM THUNDERBIRDS

KAPOW!

FAB 1

FIRES FIVE MISSILES!

one at a time or salvos!

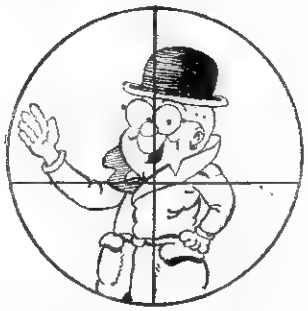
Radiator hinges forward ☐ Press front of car to fire forward block buster rocket ☐ Press rear to fire four harpoons—one at a time or all together ☐ Lady Penelope and Parker ☐ Sliding cockpit canopy ☐ Jewelled headlights ☐ Suspension ☐ Authentic colours ☐ Superb finish ☐ Plated details ☐ Number plate ☐ Length 5¾" ☐ Retail Price 15/11d.

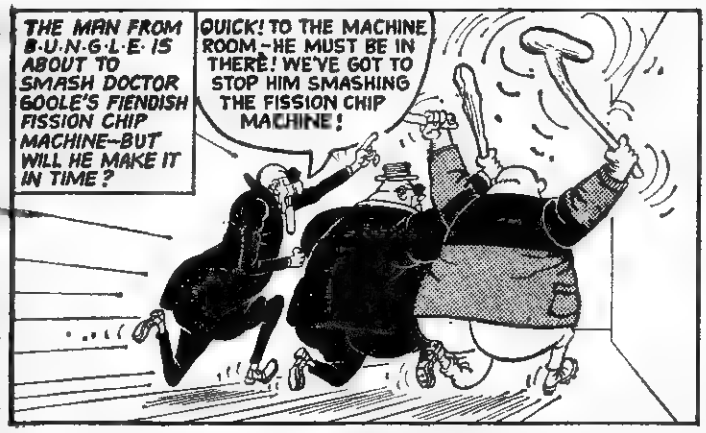
ASK FOR A DINKY® FAB 1

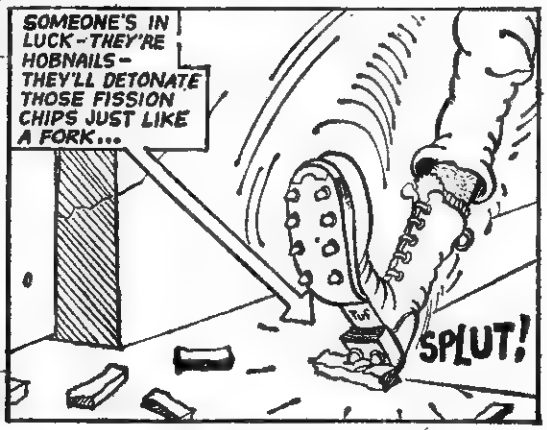
From Hamleys, Harrods, Gamages, Selfridges, and all good toy shops.

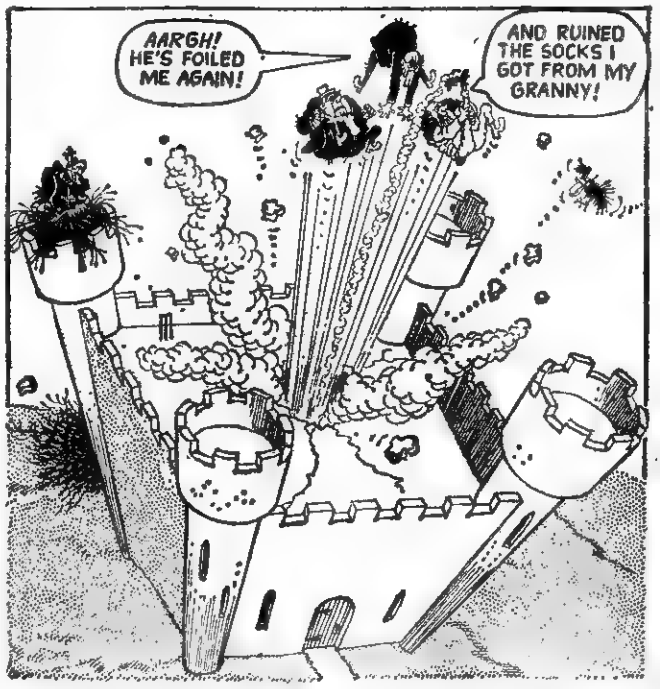
Always something new from DINKY TOYS Manufactured by Meccano Ltd · Binns Rd · Liverpool

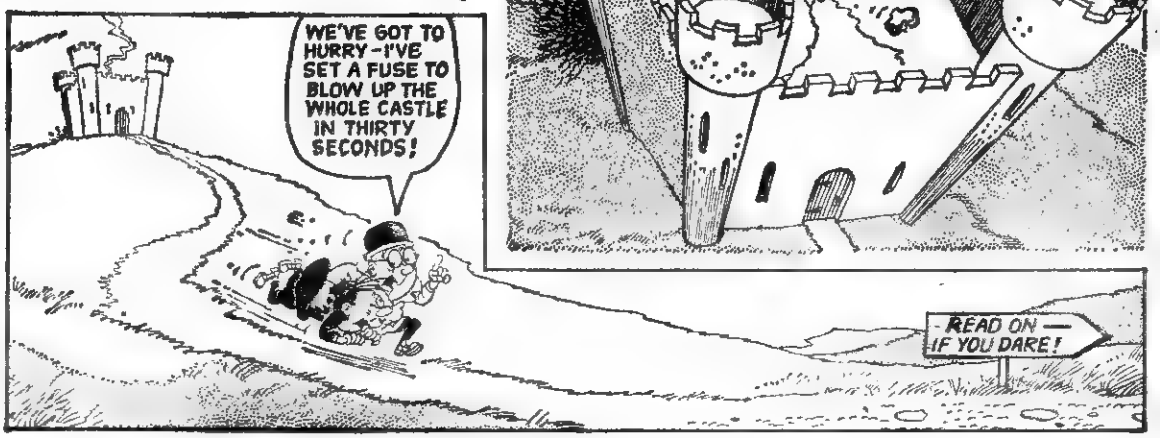
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

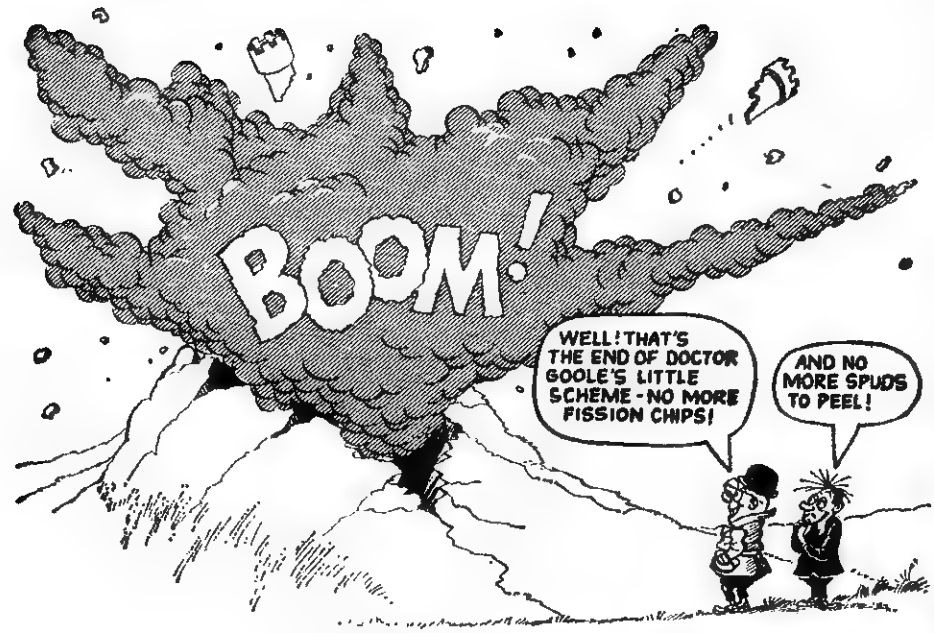


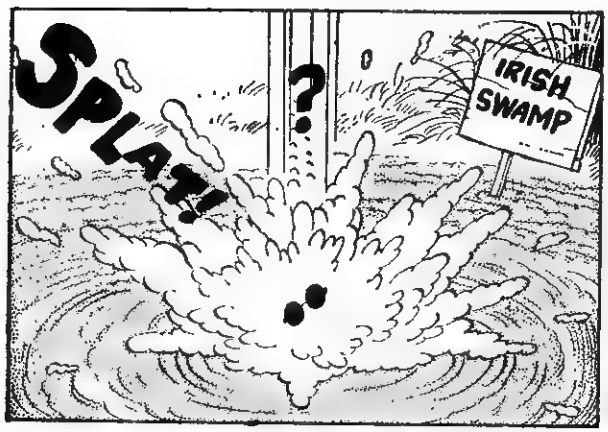


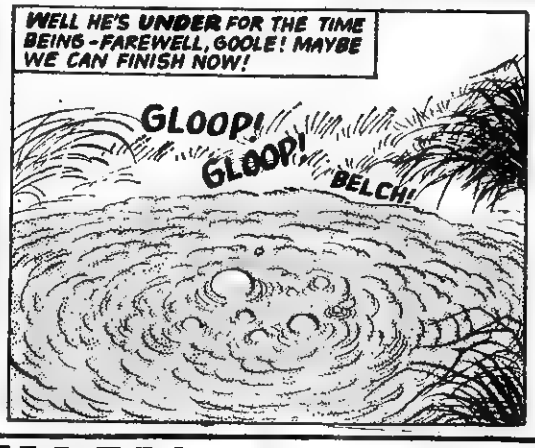


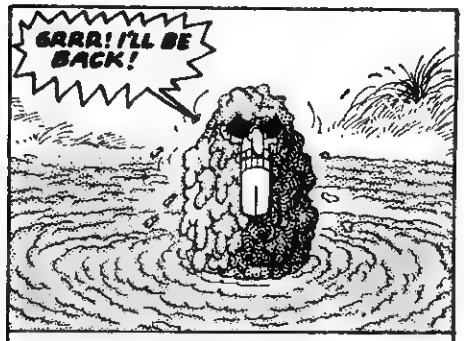












NEXT WEEK: THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E. IN THE JUNGLE!

GET POWER-CONSCIOUS—JOIN THE HULK T-SHIRT SET!

*100% COTTON . . .

*IN SIZZLING HULK COLOUR . . .

*CHEST SIZES 28/30/32 6/11d. POST FREE

*CHEST SIZES 34/36/38 8/11d. POST FREE

PRIVILEGE ORDER FORM

TO SMASH, Dept. S.M.1b, Rochester X, Kent.

Please send me the Incredible Hulk T-Shirt(s) as described.

Chest Sizes 28, 30, 32 in. Price 6s. 11d.
Chest Sizes 34, 36, 38 in. Price 8s. 11d.
Both Prices Post Free

SIZES	28	30	32	34	36	38
No. reqd						

Total number reqd.....

I enclose Cheque/P.O. No..... Value.....

Remittance must be by postal order or cheque, crossed /& Co./ and made payable to ODHAMS PRESS LTD.

NAME .....
(Block letters)
ADDRESS.....

.....

.....

SIZES	28	30	32	34	36	38
No. reqd						

Total No. reqd.....

NAME .....
(Block letters)
ADDRESS.....
(Block letters)

.....

.....

from SMASH, Dept. S.M.1b, Rochester X, Kent

PLEASE CUT NEATLY ALONG BROKEN LINE

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND POST IT WITH YOUR REMITTANCE TO: SMASH, DEPT. S.M.1b, ROCHESTER X, KENT

PLEASE CHECK THAT BOTH PARTS OF COUPON ARE COMPLETED.

We regret that this offer is not open to readers overseas. Eire readers will be liable for the payment of any Customs or Import Duties which may be levied.

THE ADVENTURES OF ANGLO ACE

'HEH...HEH...HEH! AT LAST! THE MOST LETHAL KILLER THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!! WITH THIS I'LL DESTROY ALL NATIONS WHO WON'T ACCEPT MY TERMS – I'LL RULE THE WORLD!! HEH HEH!'

HA HA HA

A SINISTER FIGURE COMPLETES AN EXPERIMENT. HE IS WOLFGANG VON SCHLEIM, A SCIENTIST WHOSE BRILLIANCE IS ONLY MATCHED BY HIS INSANE RUTHLESSNESS!

VON SCHLEIM SENDS A RADIO MESSAGE TO THE WORLD PEACE SECRETARIAT, WHERE THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD ARE MEETING.

SURRENDER

'WITHIN ONE HOUR – OR I'LL DESTROY HUMANITY! HEH...HEH...HEH!'

'ULP... HE MEANS BUSINESS! GET ANGLO ACE – QUICK!'

CHAIRMAN

WITHIN SECONDS – ACE APPEARS!

'ANGLO ACE – REPORTING FOR ACTION!'

'GET VON SCHLEIM AND STOP HIM! BUT DON'T LET HIM BREAK THAT TEST TUBE – OR THE GERMS IN IT WILL DESTROY US ALL!'

'O.K.'

QUICKLY ACE REACHES VON SCHLEIM'S LABORATORY. BUT AS HE ENTERS, VON SCHLEIM SPOTS HIM – AND PANICS!

SMASH

'AGH! IT'S ANGLO ACE! I'M FINISHED – BUT AT LEAST I CAN TAKE EVERYONE ELSE WITH ME!!'

HE DROPS THE DEADLY TEST TUBE!

HEH! HEH! HEH!

ZIP

BUT QUICK AS LIGHTNING ACE DRAWS HIS FANTASTIC BUBBLE GUN AND SHOOTS!

THE GUN SENDS OUT A HIGH TENSILE BUBBLE WHICH CATCHES THE FALLING TEST-TUBE AND FLOATS IT GENTLY... AND SAFELY!... TO THE GROUND!

POW

ACE LEAPS ON VON SCHLEIM AND – AFTER A BRIEF STRUGGLE...

... VON SCHLEIM IS OVERCOME AND TAKEN AWAY!

VROOOOM

ANGLO BUBBLY

'WOW! I CERTAINLY EARNED THIS BUBBLY! WATCH OUT FOR MY NEXT ADVENTURE – AND DON'T FORGET THERE'S MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES WITH ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS. TRY THESE OTHER ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS TOO – THEY'RE GREAT!!'

ANGLO BUBBLE GUMS GIVE YOU MORE FLAVOUR, MORE CHEW – AND THE BIGGEST BUBBLES!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS, HAVE FOUND THEMSELVES IN A LAND WHERE THE **ANIMALS** ARE THE **RULERS**! THE KING OF THE BEASTS MAKES ROLLO AND DANNY HIS PERSONAL **PETS**, BUT THEY ARE BLAMED FOR THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY **DEGO**, THE KING'S OTHER HUMAN PET!

LEAVE THEM THERE, WHERE THEY CAN DO NO MORE HARM!

LOOK AT DEGO SMIRKING! I'D LIKE TO GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO REALLY GRIN ABOUT!

EASY, DANNY! DON'T LET THESE ANIMALS SUSPECT THAT WE'RE AS **INTELLIGENT** AS THEY ARE!

AND AS DEGO SCAMPERS IN TERROR FROM THE SCENE, THE KING IS SURROUNDED BY HIS ENEMIES!
AAGH! HELP!
SILENCE HIM—FOR EVER!

MEANWHILE, ROLLO AND DANNY HAVE SUCCEEDED IN THEIR EFFORTS TO FREE THEMSELVES...
WHAT NOW, ROLLO?
WAIT! WHAT WAS THAT?

IT SOUNDED LIKE AN ANIMAL CRYING FOR HELP!
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING!

THEY RACE UNSEEN INTO THE PALACE!
THE KING!
THAT'S NO GAME THEY'RE PLAYING! THEY'RE TRYING TO MURDER HIM!

COME ON, DANNY! WE'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!
I CAN'T THINK WHY! BUT I'M WITH YOU!

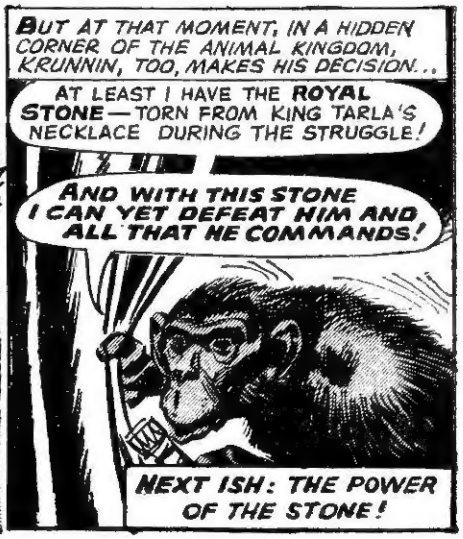
THESE TWO HUMANS FIGHT WITH A SKILL THAT MAKES ONE THINK THEY ALSO POSSESS INTELLIGENCE!

THE FIGHT IS LOST! ONLY BY ESCAPING NOW CAN I SAVE MY LIFE!

AND NOW THAT THE DANGER IS PAST, DEGO, THE KING'S PET, RETURNS...
MISERABLE HUMAN! YOU DARE COME CRINGING BACK!

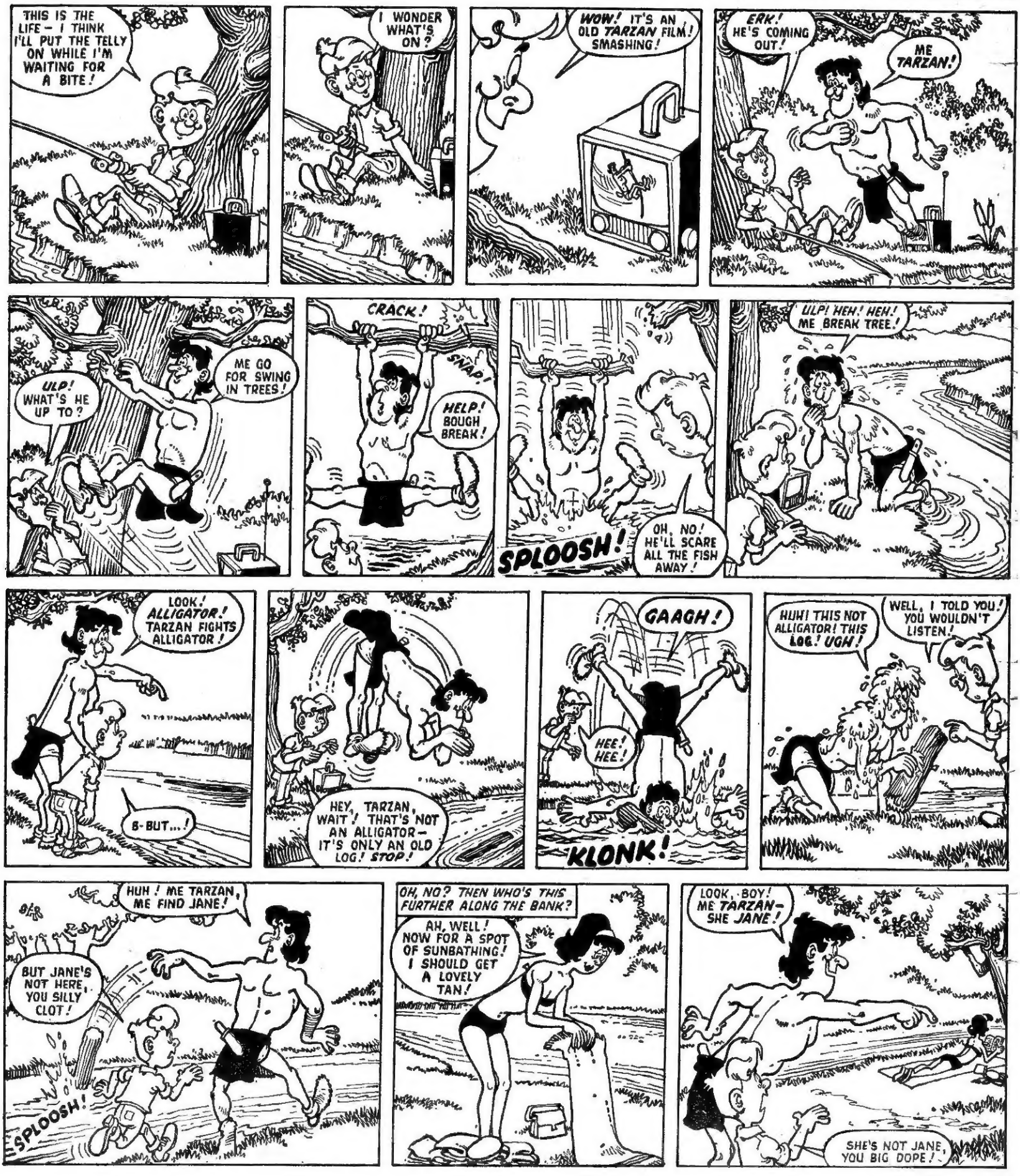
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!

I KNOW NOT HOW YOU TWO ESCAPED—BUT TO YOU I OWE MY LIFE! ALTHOUGH YOUR SIMPLE MINDS CANNOT UNDERSTAND THESE WORDS I SPEAK, I PROMISE THAT THOSE CHAINS SHALL BE STRUCK FROM YOUR NECKS—AND FROM HENCEFORTH—YOU SHALL BE ROYAL PETS!
AND AS FOR THE TRAITOROUS KRUNNIN! WHEN HE IS FOUND, HIS PUNISHMENT SHALL BE DEATH!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN A HIDDEN CORNER OF THE ANIMAL KINGDOM, KRUNNIN, TOO, MAKES HIS DECISION...
AT LEAST I HAVE THE ROYAL STONE—TORN FROM KING TARLA'S NECKLACE DURING THE STRUGGLE!
AND WITH THIS STONE I CAN YET DEFEAT HIM AND ALL THAT HE COMMANDS!
NEXT ISH: THE POWER OF THE STONE!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE!



MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

There's a smashing Easter-egg waiting for Bill—if he can cross the road without stepping into a puddle. Can *you* see how he managed it?

Did you get an Easter-egg in an egg-cup? Here's a game you can play with the cup after the egg has gone (you know where ! ! !).

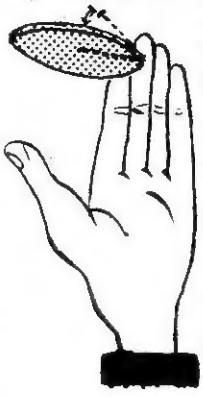
Cut a narrow strip from a post-card and place it across a pencil as the drawing shows.

Screw the tinfoil from the egg into a ball and place it on the end of the strip of card.

Now put the egg-cup in line with the strip and tap the raised end to shoot the 'ball' into the egg-cup. You can challenge your mates to a game—first to get six goals is the winner.

Take a penny out of your pocket and challenge your mates to balance it on its edge on their left hand fingertips. Unless they know the secret they won't stand a chance. But, of course, YOU can!

HOW IT IS DONE...



You have a pin hidden between the first and second fingers of your left hand. When you place the penny on them to balance it, you pick the pin upright to support the penny from behind as my drawing shows. Then, when you hand over the penny to be examined for 'trickery' after the performance, just let the pin fall to the floor and no-one will ever guess how it was really done.

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!

HEH! HEH! THERE ARE LOTS OF SILVER AND GOLD CUPS TO BE WON AT THE EASTER FANCY-DRESS BALL TODAY—I MUST GET READY!

GRIMLY'S DISGUISE STORE

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, FOLKS? I'M GOING AS PALM SUNDAY—WHAT A BRAIN THIS LAD'S GOT!

GRAND EASTER FANCY DRESS BALL PRIZES GALORE

I'LL SURE THUMB MY NOSE AT THE COPS THIS WEEK! SNIGGER!

INSIDE...

AHA! YOU MUST BE HERE TO PROTECT THE VALUABLES, CONSTABLE!

PRIZES

INDEED I AM, SIR! INDEED I AM!

NO-ONE WILL LAY A FINGER ON THAT LOT WHILE I'M PROTECTING THEM, SIR!

HEH! HEH! OH, NO?

SSSH! HEH! HEH! I'VE HEARD OF CLUB FEET—BUT I BET THIS IS THE FIRST CLUB FINGER!

CLONK!

NEARLY FULL UP NOW, BOSS!

IT'S TOO EASY! LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!

SHRIEK! HELP! THE CUPS HAVE BEEN STOLEN! THEY'VE GONE!

SIGH! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BITE NAILS BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY NAILS! I'D LOVE TO KNOW WHAT THEY TASTE LIKE! SIGH!

GOODY! NO ONE'S LOOKING! I'LL HAVE A QUICK NIBBLE!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

GROOH! IT'S AWFUL! IT TASTES LIKE PAPER MACHÉ AND CHEAP GLUE!

HELP! W-WHAT'S THAT?

HEY! THAT'S GRIMLY FEENDISH'S SQUELCH! GRIMLY MUST BE IN THAT HAND! HE MUST HAVE PINCHED THE CUPS!

G-GULP! THAT'S DONE IT!

OH, NO!

AAGH! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT CARRYING THAT LOT! LEAVE IT BEHIND!

LATER...

G-GULP! TAKE MY ADVICE! NEVER BITE YOUR NAILS!—OUCH!

GRRR! YOU LITTLE TWERP! YOU RUINED EVERYTHING! THE PLAN OF THE CENTURY—RUINED!